Have You Noticed The Progress Prints Today's News Today Every Day

The Newspaper That Goes Home and Stays

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

THE WEAT[HER]
Wednesday: Probably showers.

VOLUME IX. CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1915. Number 256

MURDERER CAUGHT BY REYNOLDSVILLE OFFICIALS MONDAY

Tramp Who Shot Boy to Death Is in Brookville Jail---Feeling Running High

Five DuBois Men In Car With Man Who Fired Shot From Train Positively Identify Man Now in Custody of the Sheriff of Jefferson County.

The man who is charged with the commisison of the most cowardly murder that has been committed in this part of the state in years has been captured by the Reynoldsville police, and is held in the Jefferson county jail at Brookville.

He is Charles H. Williamson, of Pittsburg, and he is charged with causing the death of Edward Bliss, a sixteen year old boy of Reynoldsville, by wantonly firing on the boy from a fast moving Lake Shore freight train. Williamson was captured early Monday morning by Chief of Police James Sample, of Reynoldsville.

About 8 o'clock Sunday evening a Lake Shore freight was passing through Reynoldsville at a fast rate, when a group of young boys threw stones at a coal car which was occupied by six men, evidently tramps. The men paid no attention to this group of boys, but when the train passed another group, composed of older boys, a short distance beyond, one of the men drew a revolver from his pocket and shot at them. Bliss was a short distance ahead of the rest of the group when the shot was fired. His companions saw him walk for about fifty feet, and then sink to the ground. He was taken to the house near by and lived until his mother and a doctor reached his side, but died before his father, who was at work, could get there. Reynoldsville is greatly stirred up over the wanton murder.

The other five men on the train were found to be young men of DuBois, who were starting to Akron to secure work. They say that they did not know Williamson, as he only boarded the train when it stopped at Falls Creek. They were brought into the corner separately and each identified the prisoner as the man who fired the shot that killed young Bliss. They were released in the custody of detective Guy Lowrey of the Pennsylvania railroad. Williamson is held for trial in the second week of August.

DOC WILLIAMS AND HIS "BIG BERTHA" ARE OUT

After Desperate Character of Wild Hills Who Won't Go Home

Doc Williams "high constable ob de law" left for the mountains this morning armed with a warrant and a "Big Bertha" on official business as he said, to enforce the law on the person of an unknown desperado. This bad person is roaming the hills in the vicinity of Clearfield, leaving devastation in his wake, and creating terror in his path. Some of "Doc's" friends who are familiar with his exaggerations and hyperbole however say that the desperado is nothing more than a young kid who ran away.

SAVE $2.25 BY BUYING A SEASON TICKET TODAY

Committee Extends Limit For Purchase of Chautauqua Tickets One Day

The local Chautauqua ticket committee has extended the time limit for the purchase of season tickets for $2 until after the close of this evening's entertainment. After that there will be no more sold at any price. The advantage of purchasing the season ticket is shown by comparing the cost of the ticket with the cost of attending the entire course of entertainment or paying single admissions. By the latter method the cost will be $4.25, while the cost of a season ticket which admits the bearer to every entertainment is only $2.

FORD CITY MURDERER GETS INDETERMINATE SENTENCE

Judge Easy on Man Charged With the Murder of his Friend

Cleveland, June 29.—Charles Bruss, a roofer, indicted for second degree murder on a charge of shooting and killing Ralph E. Smith of Ford City, Pa., in a quarrel, plead guilty to man slaughter. Judge Estep sentenced Bruss to an indeterminate period in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus. The quarrel started when Bruss [illegible] that pepper had been put in his [illegible].

AUSTRO-GERMANS CONTINUE DRIVE

Big Battle Thirty Miles Eastward of Lemberg Expected

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—Continuation of the Austro-German drive through Galicia and consequent withdrawal of Slav forces from the strongly fortified line prepared before evacuation of Lemberg, and a Russian victory over Turkish forces in a battle above the clouds in the Caucasus, were reported in dispatches from Petrograd today. They state that the next great battle between the forces of Grand Duke Nicholas and the forces of Generals Mackensen and Von Linsingen would probably be fought along a front thirty miles east and northeast of Lemberg. More than one thousand Turks were killed and wounded in the Caucasus fight. They stormed Russian positions on the mountain side under cover of a heavy fog, but the Russian artillery fired down the mountain slopes with deadly effect.

INSURANCE CO. IS HEAVY INVESTOR

Buys $15,000,000 Of British War Loan Just Floated

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—The Prudential Assurance company today subscribed $15,000,000 to the new British war loans. This is the record since the subscription was started.

The Prudential Assurance company is an English concern and is not to be confused with the American corporation bearing the same name.

MAN CANNOT DIVORCE WIFE FOR KEEPING HIS SALARY

Court Advises Husband to Get Club for "the Other Boarder"

Minneapolis, Minn., June 29.—Joseph H. German is still a married man today. He sued for divorce, alleging that his wife refused to give him back sufficient money for his expenses, when he turned over his weekly pay check to her and further alleged that she accepted attentions from another boarder.

"Get a club for the other boarder and keep enough money yourself for your expenses was the rejoiner of Judge Hale in refusing a divorce.

REQUEST GUESTS NOT TO TALK ABOUT OPERATIONS

Rochester, Minn., Hotel Declares It Is "Nto Good Form."

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Rochester, Minn., June 29.—"Guests are requested not to discuss operaions at the dianed table" is a sign displayed at a leading hotel here. Rochester is the home of the great Mayo Institute and is annually visited by 150,000 persons, who either come for operations or to accompany afflicted relatives and friends.

REVIVALISTS AND BASEBALL PLAYERS FIGHT FOR GROUND

Sunday Game Stopped When Pulpit and Pews are Put up on Diamond

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Los Angeles, Cal., June 29.—Ballplayers and revivalists clashed over possession of a baseball diamond in the suburbs and the revivalists triumphed. It happened thusly. The Arroyo Seco nine arrived at the park one morning to find a pulpit erected in the pitchers box and pews on the home plate. Their wild cries were no match for the oratory of the revivalists. Desperately they attempred to play a game, but the pitcher found it impossible to hurl curves while standing beside the preacher and the batsman had no room to swing his ash among the pews. So the team, although leading the County League, surrendered, and the revivalists still hold the field.

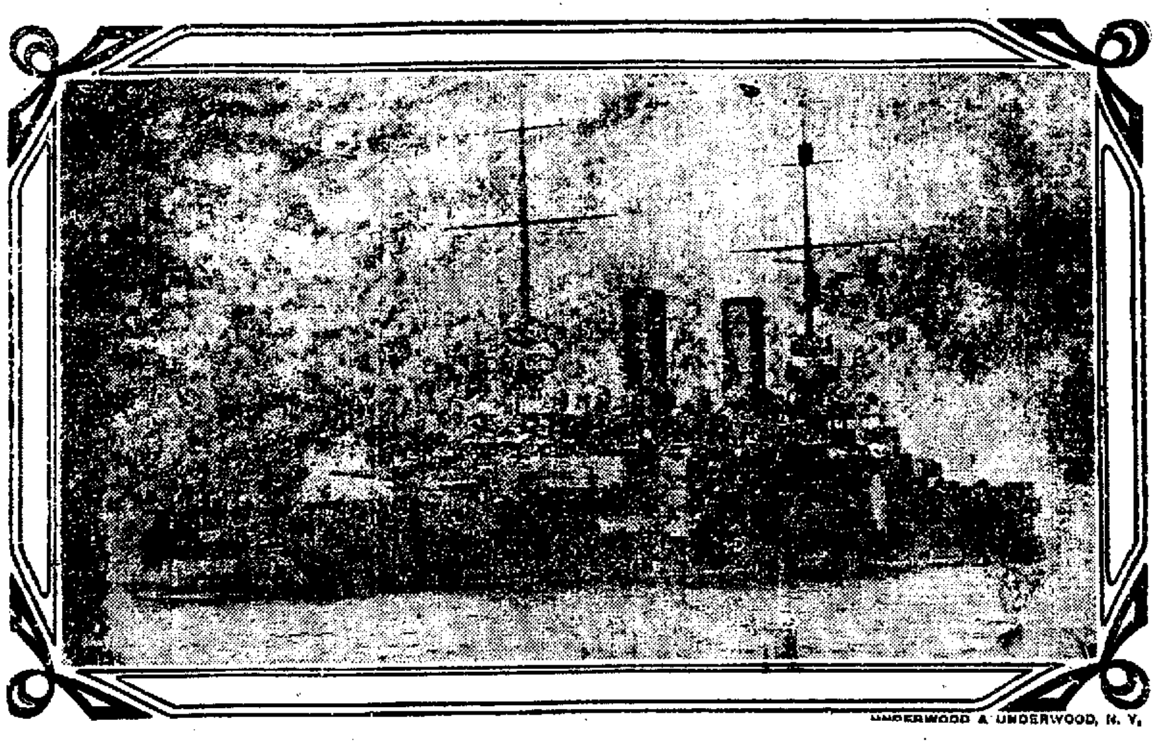
GERMANS MAKE FURTHER GAINS AGAINST RUSS

Capture Important Railway Connections Near Stanislau

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Berlin, June 29.—(By Wireless to London)—Austro-German troops have stormed and captured Halicz north of Stanislau and have crossed the Dneister river. Heavy guns wrecked the Russian positions at the Halicz bridgehead and forced the enemy to retire after a battle that lasted nearly two weeks. The Slavs are fallingl back to the north in some disorder. Capture of Halicz and the railway crossing the river north of Stanislau is perhaps the most important Austro-German victory since the fall of Lemberg.

Advertise in the Progress.



AUSTRIAN BATTLESHIP "ARPAD" FIRING HER BIG GUNS IN THE ADRIATIC.

ADMINISTRATION IS SOON TO RECOGNIZE A MEXICAN FACTION

Washington Hears President Tires of Watchful Waiting, and is Ready to Act

Huerta Held Under Strict Surviellance, and Will Not be Permitted to Return to Mexico to Revive Old Question of Recognition.

(Special to the Progress)

Washington, June 29.—Wearied of watchful waiting in Mexico, and apparently without hope of any practical solution of the muddle, President Wilson is said to be ready to recognize the faction which first succeeds in establishing anything resembling government in Mexico City.

This report, while without official confirmation is credited as reliable by those who are following the situation closely.

Victoriano Huerta, arrested Sunday evening at Newman, New Mexico, by order of the department of justice, is held under strict surveillance by agents of the department, and the President has directed that he be not allowed to return to Mexico until a full investigation into the reported Huerta revolution has been made.

Huerta's return to power in Mexico and there are few who do not believe that he would quickly dominate the situation should he be allowed to cross the border) would seriously hamper the administration, as it would again raise the question of recognition which resulted in Huerta's hurried flight from Mexico two years ago.

(BULLETIN)

Washigton, June 29.—Their archives packed and apparently in readiness for a common move, the Zapatistas are preparing to evacuate the capital almost immediately, according to reports received here. The foreign department corps in the Mexico capital are described as making every possible effort to guard against looting of the city. General Gonzales, commanding the Carranza force on the outskirts of the city, is said to be with holding his force as he has strict orders that street fighting shall be avoided. Gonzales, it was stated, has been heavily reinforced since his last Wednesday repulse and has suffered no reverses since then.

WILL GIVE CHILDREN A HOME OF THEIR VERY OWN

Wealthy California Woman to Provide for 1000 Youngsters

BY UNITED PRESS

Oakland, Cal., June 29.—With the idea of giving 1,000 children a country home where they can come into their own—health and happiness—Mrs. Emma J. Mellette, philanthropist, of Oakland, is preparing to purchase an immense ranch in this county where she will act as mother to the small brood of a thousand.

"I'm going to teach them self-reliance and self-support," said Mrs. Mellette today. "They will acquire a vast amount of knowledge of human nature by mingling together. I shall show them that work and play go hand in hand but that one is as important as the other."

Oakland defeated [illegible] City in a game at the [illegible] city Saturday evening, score 6 to 1.

* * * * * * * * *

TODAY'S ODDEST STORY
(BY UNITED PRESS)

Cleveland, O., June 29.—Brooside Park zoo here has the very latest animal freak—a horned rooster. Keeper Muldoon believes Dick is the only "deer rooster" in the world. Dick's antlers are about two inches long. Curving gracefully outward and upward they end in notched points where they are just beginning to fork like the hors of an elk.

Students of American fauna are stumped. They can't explain the phenomenon. And the oddest part of the freak is that the bird is kept in a deer park.

"Maybe Dick's environment brought the horns," says Muldoon "But he has 'em all right."

* * * * * * * * *

CHAUTAUQUA OPENS WITH BIG PARADE OVER 400 IN LINE

Suffragists Turn Out With Eight Automobiles Decorated With Colors of Cause

Camp Fire Girls, Boy Scouts, School Children and Junior Chautauqua Follow High School Band to the Chautauqua Tent.

The Chautauqua opened this afternoon with a big parade in which over 400 people represented the different organizations of the town. The parade and was organized by W. O. Soyars, advertising manager for the Chautauqua, and Miss Lucy W. Carvin leader of the Junior Chautauqua.

The parade started at 2 o'clock from upper Whitmer Park. The route traversed was Front to Walnut, Walnut to Market, Market to Locust, and Locust to the Chautauqua tent.

The High School band composed of 20 members led the parade, followed by the Boy Pioneers of the Eleventh Street M. E. church with 13 members. Next in line was Troupe No. 2 of the Boy Scouts led by Philip Reed. After them came the bycicle brigade with streamers and ribbons attached to their bicycles. Boys carried the flags of the thirteen original states and following these young boys and girls of the junior chautauqua the latter with decorated parasols and chautauqua sashes. Then came the Allen M. A. Sunday school marched and following these were two autos of the Camp Fire girls. Several other auto's filled with little children also took part.

The local woman suffrage organization was represented by eight automobiles whic hwere beautifully decorated with yellow flowers and streamers.

TWO KILLED WHEN ERIE IS WRECKED

Smash-up Near Mahoning, O., is Disastrous

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Warren, Ohio, June 29.—Lewis Loveland, engineer, was killed, and Robert Olson, fireman, was seriously injured, when an Erie passenger train bound for Cleveland was wrecked at Mahoning, seven miles west of here. Olson was rushed to the hospital, seriously injured and badly burned as a result of being pinioned between the boiler. Both live in Cleveland.

CITY PUTTING ON HOLIDAY CLOTHES FOR CELEBRATION

Street Decorations Will Make the Town Gay When Firemen's Big Day Dawns

Preparations for the Big Celebration Going Forward at Great Rate—Ball Game Between Clearfield and Curwensville Pormises Big

Before the end of the week Clearfield's downtown streets will be in gala attire for the great July 3 ceelbration of the Firemen. Today work began on the great arch which is to be erected at the intersection of Market and Second streets, and from nearly every window fronting the streets banners waved or bunting was flung to the morning breeze.

On every side preparations are going forward for the big day which is to draw thousands of out of town visitors to the city for a holiday.

The driving park where the athletic events of the morning and afternoon are to take place, and where the picnic dinner is to be held, is a scene of much animation. Workmen are putting the track and field into condition for the races, the baseball diamond is being rolled into perfect shape, and the trench is being dug for the big baloon which is to make two ascencions.

The baseball game scheduled for the afternoon of July 3 is to be between Clearfield and Curwensville. These teams met several days ago in a test of strength, and a pretty battle ensued. A fast, snappy game is promised for the holiday event.

The Firemen's committee is making an effort to secure Allen's Holy Name band, one of the best organizations of its kind in this section of the state, to be present at the celebration.

TAKES FOUR MEN TO STATE PENITENTIARY

"Grassflat Terror" Tastes Quick Justice—Gets Long Term

Sheriff McCloskey started on the eight o'clock train this morning for the pen with the four criminals who were sentenced yesterdaq. The party consisted of Joe Helmick, a check forger who gets 3 to 5 years, John Young who gets 3 to 5 years for robbery at Sabula, Thomas Bennett, who gets 4 to 5 years for the same offense, and Ernest Carlson the "Grasflat Terror" who gets 3 to 5 years on one offense and 3 to 4 years on another making 6 to 9 years in all. Carlson certainly must have a great respect for the rapidity with which justice runs along in Clearfield county since it is only five days since his capture that he makes his journey to the penitentiary.

CAKE AND FOOD SALE

The young ladies of Class No. 4 of the Lutheran Sunday school will hold a cake and food sale in the rooms of the Penn Public Service company on Saturday afternoon, July 3, beginning at 2:30 o'clock. 6-29-4t.

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce ED. B. CHASE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the republican primary election. 6-10-tf.

Subscribe for the Progress.

PASSENGERS MADE TO ENDURE DRILL

Cymric Commander Takes No Chances With Human Freight

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—The White Star Liner Cymric arrived at Liverpool from New York today. Extensive precautions had been taken by her commanders to prevent loss of life in case of submarine attacks. Every passenger was trained to use life boats imemdiately leaving New York. The passengers and crew were instructed in getting in the life boats and how to manage them. Daily drills were held. When the ship put in the Irish sea every one put on a belt and wore it until danger was passed. No submarines were seen.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Louis Leedom wishes to thank her kind friends and neighbors for their help and sympathy during the illness and death of her daughter, Grace Amanda Leedom.

COMPTROLLER ASKS FOR STATEMENTS

Condition of Federal and State Banks Wanted

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Washington, June 29.—Comptroller of the currency today issued a call on all national banks for a statement of condition at the close of business on June 23rd.

Harrisburg, June 29.—State Bank Commissioner Smith today issued a call for a statement of condition of all state banking institutions and private banks in the state as of June 23rd.

ITALY AND TURKEY TO DECLARE WAR

Announcement Hourly Expected at European Capitols

(BY UNITED PESS)

London, June 29.—An open declaration of war between Turkey and Italy by one or teh other of those nations within a short time was assured today. The Italian ambassador to Turkey has recevied his passport and is preparing to leave Constantinople.

Plans have been completed for the Italian co-operation with the Allies fleet in the Dardanelles. Naba Bey, the Turkish ambassador, has already received his passport.

THAW PROMISES SURPRISE AT EARLY DAY OF TRIAL

Seems Confident That This Will Be His Last Effort to Regain His Liberty

(BY UNITED PRESS)

New York, June 29.— Harry K. Thaw told reporters just before court convened today, that he had a "startling surprise" to spring in his behalf soon. He would not go into detail. The cross examination of Dr. Charles Sancroft was resumed at the opening of the trial today and an attempt was made to bring out that Thaw was suffering from heredity insanity and not from a temporary brain storm when he killed Stanford White. "Thaw is not insane and never was insane. The night he killed White he was simply laboring under an over-indulgence in champagne," Sancrdoft declared. He stated that Thaw had a strog hatred for White. Dr. Sancroft who was a member of the New Hampshire commission taht examined Thaw, left the stand unshaken, after a four hours grilling and attacks on the members of Thaw*'s family and exposing of the skeleton of Stanford White's orgies with Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

PRESIDENT WILL NOT GO TO THE PANAMA-PACIFIC

Will Stay Close to Washington, and Keep His Eye on International Affairs

Washington, June 29.—It was admitted here today that President Wilson has practically abandoned the plan to visit the California exposition next fall. Even with peace in sight in Europe, it was stated that he would remain here in close touch with international affairs.

BELIEVES GERMANS HAVE LOST 700,000 IN GALICIA

London Times Correspondent Credits This Estimate to the Russians

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—The correspondent to the Times stated that the Russian armies in Galicia estimated today that Austro-Germans losses in Galicia since May 1st totalled 700,000. The usians are not at all down hearted because they were forced to retire, he reported.

CHICAGO STRIKE IS UNIQUE IN ANNALS OF LABOR TROUBLES

Perfect System Completely Ties Up 1,200 Miles of Railways For Two Short Days

People Cheerfully Adjust Themselves to New Conditions and Resurrect Ancient Vehicles to Carry Them to and From the Loop Section.

BY GEORGE R. HOLMES
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

Chicago, June 29.—Chicago's recent street car strike, the greatest one this nation has ever seen from the standpoint of effectiveness and the number of men involved, demonstrated two things conclusively—how completely a great city is at the mercy of one of its parts, and how the ingenuity and initiative of the American people comes forth with a smash and a bang and overcomes all obstacles.

For two days the second largest city in the country was tied up. Not a wheel turned on over 1200 miles of rails to carry a million workers to their places of employment. Yet Chicago was at its desk, or its counter or workbench the second morning on the specified time. When one takes into consideration the vast amount of territory covered by Chicago, it makes this feat stand out even more remarkable. Some people were fifteen and eighteen miles from their jobs. Yet they got there—and on time, too.

It was somewhat of a shock the first morning. True, there had been talk of a strike and tie-up, but with characteristic American unpreparedness, no arrangements had been made to "get down to work." So when Chicago rubbed the sleep from its eyes the first morning there was a great problem confronting it. A million jobs were waiting in the loop with a million workers from one to eighteen miles away from them. And no cars. Some walked. Some rushed frantically to the telephone to get a taxicab or a friend who had a car, some went out on the street and and hailed grocers wagons. The more fortunate hustled to the steam roads. But they all got there.

Getting home at night was the problem. There was a few elevated trains running carrying policemen, detectives, repoters and photographers, but the chances of stopping a brick with their heads didn't appeal to the Chicagoans. In the two days the elevated trains didn't carry over half a dozen passengers and those did it for the sensation because they got on knowing there was a strike.

That evening, from 4 to 7 o'clock, Chicago was a strange looking city. In the Loop district there was a vertible army of every kind of vehicle except a street car. The incessant screeching of automobile horns made a bedlam of noises. Big moving vans horse drawn, lined the curbings, each with a driver and a hawker.

Sandwiched in between the big horse and motor trucks were surreys, buggies, strange looking contraptions rescued from vehicle graveyards, and a scattering of farm wagons. They all got home somehow. It cost them all the way from five cents to five dollars, but they got there.

The next morning everybody was "set." Things went off as smoothly as clockwork. Chicago walked down to the corner and grabbed a bus with the same equanimity that it had grabbed a street car the week before. When they reached the Loop, the newsboys calling the extras, announcing that the strike was over.

One of the most remarkable features of the whole thing was the good nature with which everybody took it. There was a spirit of adventure in going down town and not being sure how one was going to get home. They grinned at each other across the bus tops. Another thing—neighborliness was proven. The papers called on the people to be neighborly with their cars and they respondede loyally. Hardly an empty back seat was seen on the streets. Everybody was taking everybody else home and calling for them at night.

The "hawkers" helped a lot too. They joked the people into enjoying all sorts of discomforts. One was especially noteworthy. He was collecting fares, and as he went along he chanted in a nasal twang, "Dime fer driver, dime fer me, not a damn cent for the companee."A roar of laughter greeted him every time he finished.

But Chicago, nevertheless, is sincerely glad it is all over.

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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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ANALYSIS:		
Borough of Clearfield by Carrier and R. F. D.,	1264	
Within 25 mile (shopping) radius in Clearfield County,	659	
Outside 25 mile radius, within County,	202	
Free list, exchanges, correspondents, in Clearfield County	82	
Total in the County,	2207	
Total, all classes outside County,	258	2465

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS is now a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, a national institution whose reports govern the sale of millions of dollars of advertising space annually. Upon the completion of the first official audit, a full detailed report will be published.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1915

Trouble with most men who can't keep up with the procession is that they [illegible] in front of it.

A man never gets too big for his job. If he is that kind of a man the [illegible] of his job keeps on increasing.

Seems that the country is getting along amazingly well without the assistance of a certain Nebraskan.

[illegible] has invented a Wilson-Bryan highball. It consists of grape-[illegible] with a dash of lemon, which creates discord.

Swatting the festive fly is good indoor practice for the tennis player. You [illegible] cut, smash, drive or lob, and back- hand work is a cinch.

Time for Bill Bryan and Vic Huerta to get chummy and exchange a few [illegible] of gold for bloody crosses or double crosses or something.

FOLLOWING THE MAN WITH THE BALL

It takes a fairly good sized man to make an intelligent follower. Give the job to a dub and the chances are that he will want to be leader or won't play. The big man realizes that an army of accomplishment must have privates in the ranks, and if the man at the head of the procession measures up to his job, the big man plays the part of the private with all the enthusiasm of one who is loyal to the cause he is serving and to the man at the helm.

All of which is by way of saying that in the plans of the chamber of commerce which are soon to be developed there are going to be one or two or maybe three places for generals, and a whole lot of room for privates, corporals, sergeants, and right on up to colonels which the rest of us must fill. And we must fill them, fill each place with just as much man as it will hold or as we can put in it. We must make every unit of the fighting force which is to be mustered to bring about the accomplishments of the things we need a fighting unit, thoroughly disciplined to carry out the orders of the commander, willing and eager for every task. We must bring to the council chamber not a feeling that we would better grace the head of the table, but the feeling that the man who is in the chair is but the embodiment of the idea we are to strive for, and not a weak moral to be measured by our own estimate of our own worth and ability. And above all remember that your ideas, your views, your opinions, expressed as the ideas and opinions of a private in the ranks, and not imposed as a lord of all creation, will be valuable in the deliberations of your fighting force.

The chamber of commerce is going to bite off a large order when its reorganization for the summer is completed. It has plans which look beyond the building of phantom smok estacks. It means to broaden out and be to the community the broad guaged institution it should be. It is going to reach out with its perfected organization and grapple with community problems which in the past have been ignored or sluffed over with easy indifference.

And the chamber of commerce is going to need men to follow the ball, regardless of who has it. It wants you and your active support, if you are a worker. It wants none the less the support of the nonworker, who can lend moral encouragement to the men who are doing things. Lastly, it wants the tolerance of the mighty men who could do the thing better if they went into it—but who don't go in. They can best serve by viewing with silent scorn the puny efforts of the willing workers—but scorn must be very silent to be effective.

FOURTH OF JULY PROGRAMME

Independence day celebration. Clearfield Pa., Sat July 3, 1915.

The Committee of the Clearfield Fire Dep't having charge of celebration have arranged the following programme and the events enumerated will be carried out as nearly as possible to the following schedule:

FORENOON

Bands will meet all incoming trains.

Band concerts in various parts of town previous to parade.

Reading Declaration of Independence from Court House steps at 10 o'clock.

At 10:30 sharp: Grand Civic Parade, Home and visiting Fire Departments with apparatus, fraternal organizations in regalia, and uniforms, [illegible] Fire Brigade, Bands and Drum Corps.

Parade prizes: 1. Largest number of men [illegible] $15.00, 2. Largest Percentage of membership in line, [illegible] 3. [illegible] appearing organization, $20.00. Organization coming [illegible] $20.00. To take prize [illegible] organization must present certified list of membership.

AFTERNOON AT PARK

Admission, Adults, 25c, Children under 15 years 15c, under 10 years, free.

1:30 P. M. Baseball, Curwensville vs Clearfield.

2:30 P. M. Five mile Motor Cycle race. First prize, $12.50, 2nd., prize, $7.50, 3rd., prize $5.00.

2:15 P. M. Boys Potato race, $3.00 purse.

2:30 P. M. Athletic events. One mile run, 100 yard dash, broad and high jumping, pole vault, discuss throwing, etc.

3:00 P. M. Horse race, best three heats in five to win.

3:30 P. M. GRAND BALOON ASCENSION AND PARACHUTE DROP.

4:00 P. M. Base ball. Winner of first game will play 3rd Ward team.

4:30 P. M., Famous High Diving Dog. Dog will leap from top of 50 foot ladder into tan of water on the ground.

5:00 P. M., Mule race.

7:00 P. M., Second Baloon ascension and parachute drop.

7:15 P. M., High Diving Dog.

Dancing at the Park Pavillion afternoon and evening. Music by the Gelein.

Lunch refreshments, ice cream etc., at the grounds.

Today's Geographic Study of The Great European War Zone

Among the European towns that were before the war, but which a long continued hail of shells and explosives have swept away, is Dixmude, a months' long center of the Flander's battle theater. This city, as it was in 1914, is described in today's National Geographic Society statement:

"Dixmude, the melancholy little village of yesterday and the ruins of today, was once a brave, wealthy merchant city, with more than 30,000 inhabitants. In the days of its prosperity, it was a port for large ships, and the products of many countries filled its warehouses. In those days, it was a strongly walled and bastioned city, and its well-trained citizen soldiery knew how to uphold the honor of their thriving port upon the sluggish Yser. The German invaders, however, found no evidence of the old-time walls and fortifications, nor of any Yser quays.

"Dixmude, just before the war hastened the final process of its obliterations, was a decaying village of 1,100 people, with grass and weeds growing in its sleepy streets and in its large Grand Square, that square roomy enough to hold in comfort a mass meeting of twice the town's population. This large square, the splendid Church of St. Nicholas, that stood upon it, and some solid, old, stone houses, lining the crooked streets, remained to bear testimony to Dixmude's earlier importance.

"Much of the city's splendor was wiped out by the soldiers of Ghent and Bruges in the middle of the 16th century. During 1553, enemy troops burned 300 homes, the palatial guild and corporation halls and the chateau at Dixmude: Its walls and the palaces of its merchant princes were destroyed long before the present war.

"When Dixmude became one of the key positions in the Flander's campaign, it was a substantial quiet village. The martial and mercantile fame of the town had sped. Its Its chief renown was that of its superior butter and eggs, and that of the singing, or, better, trilling competitions of its blind finches. The natives snared these shy birds, and, that they might sing undisturbed by the presence of onlookers, they were blinded by the searing of their eyes with hot irons. These singing competitions between the birds were held on holidays, and the money prizes were distributed for the sweetest trilling. Accomplished birds often brought their owners large sums. More than 1,000 trills in one hour by one of these sightless little finches was a Dixmude record, and as proud a one to the burghers there as is a baseball pennant in an American city.

"The town was mediaeval in appearance. Many of the houses had windows screened by heavy, rust eaten iron bars, and heavy, one-piece, wooden shutters. Some of them were very ancient, and, thus, valuable memories of Europe's struggles. St. Nicholas Church, an imposing structure with a Gothic tower, was the town's principal boast, and its interior contained some exquisite ornamentation work, patterns carved in stone as delicate as rare, handmade lace. The altar screen was prized as one of Europe's marvels."

Here Is Good News for Stomach Victims

Some very remarkable results are being obtained by treating stomach, liver and intestinal troubles with pure vegetable oils, which exert a cleansing, soothing and purifying action upon the lower bowels, removing the obstruction of poisonous fecal matter and gases and preventing their absorption by the blood. This done, the food is allowed free passage from the stomach, fermentation ceases and stomach troubles quickly disappear.

George H. Mayr, for twenty years a leading Chicago druggist, cured himself and many of his friends of stomach, liver and intestinal troubles of years' standing by this treatment, and so successful was the remedy he devised that it has since been placed in the hands of druggists all over the country, who have sold thousands of bottles.

Though absolutely harmless, the effect of the medicine is sufficient to convince any one of its remarkable effectiveness, and within 24 hours the sufferer feels like a new person. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

Bids Wanted

The Board of School Directors of the Borough of Curwensville, Pa., invite proposals for the construction of a four room brick school building. The plans and specifications will be ready about June 15th. Also separate proposals are asked for the electric wiring, for the plumbing and for the heating by steam with fan ventilation.

Contractors desiring to bid should apply for further information and for plans to the architect, Julian Millard, Altoona, Pa.

All bids must be in the hands of Secretary J. L. Leib by June 30th. Jar

SOME SPECIAL VALUES in low shoes for men, women and children at A. D. Gould's.



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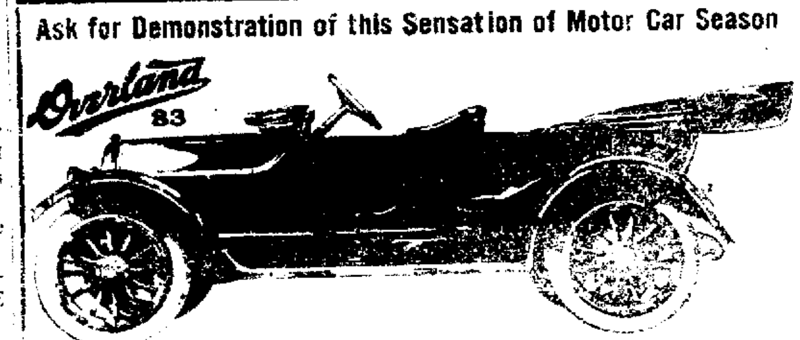
"It's in the wood," said the Senior Partner as he hung up his telephone receiver and glanced over the good, big order from a man in Blanktown, twenty-five miles away.

And the Bell toll calls made that day brought the business with a bang. *You* can put this same mighty arm to work for you.

Telephone toll costs amount to a very small percentage of your sales—a thousand or so places can be reached for *from ten cents toahalf dollar.*

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The New Model "83" Price $750

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No charge will be made to persons applying for situations through these columns. Phone your want-ads.

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WANTED—Girl for general housework. No washing. Good pay. Apply Mrs. Singleton Bell, No. 9 West Front street. 6-25-tf.

WANTED—Babies to take care of by The Camp Fire girls. Any afternoon or evening. Apply Catherine Wallace, H. & C. phone, or Elizabeth Reed, Bell phone. 6-30.

WANTED—Man to sell trees, shrubs, roses, berry bushes. Permanent. Brown Brothers Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 6-25.

WANTED—Young married man wants work. Can run auto and do some repair work. A. J. H., 416 Daisy street. H. & C. phone 316-3.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper, in town or near town. Inquire Estey Pattyo, Woodland, Pa. 6-14-tf.

WANTED—Washing to do at home or will go to the house for any kind of days' work. Call H. & C. phone 241-2.

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FOR SALE—150,000 feet of hemlock lumber suitable for all building purposes at very reasonable prices. See Dr. C. E. Chase 4 9tf.

FOR SALE—Old growth white pine shingles. W. D. Walker and Bro., Bigler, Pa. 6-25-tf.

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Corner Seventh and Dorey street. Concrete walk, curb and cellar. Electric light. 7 rooms and bath. For price and terms see Leslies F. Hopfer, 613 Dorey street. 5-21-tf

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Pope Agency, Grampian, Pa.

FOR RENT—Newly papered, 7 room house and bath, 3 1-2 squares from court house. Apply 212 Third street. 6-24-3t.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Prothonotary

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. MOORE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for prothonotary, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-11-tf

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce Ed. B. Chase, of Clearfield, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-10-tf.

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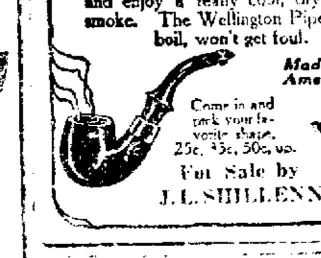
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Unless you say "HORLICK'S" you may get a substitute.

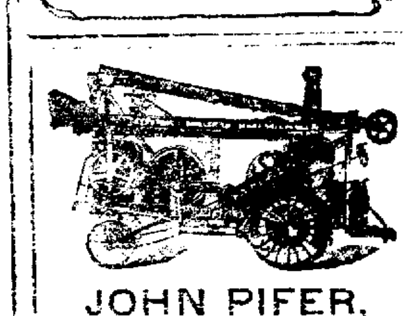
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THE BRIDE'S ACCOUNT

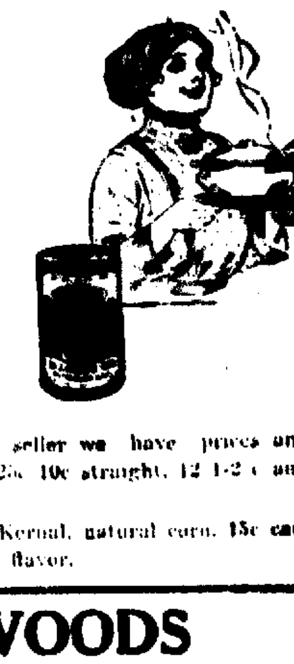
The Household Account of the Bride will be heartily welcomed and greatly appreciated here. Permit us a bit of advice--start with a Bank Account for Household Expenses and you will make a safe and sane start toword connubial bliss

The Clearfield National Bank,

"The Bank of Service"

ROSS & WOODS ROSS & WOODS

We Recommend Heinz Cream of Tomato Soup Because Heinz Makes It



This shows our faith in the Heinz reputation, and it is backed by the superiority of their goods, made of the best materials money can buy, prepared under conditions unsurpassed for cleanliness, order and skill.

CANNED CORN. In this everyday seller we have prices and qualities to suit every one. 3 cans for 25c. 10c straight, 12 1-2 c and 15c can.

We have added a new brand, Whole-Kernal, natural corn, 15c can. Try a can you will be pleased with the flavor.

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CLEARFIELD TRUST COMPANY

"CLEARFIELD'S PIONEER SAVINGS BANK"

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

A strawberry festival will be held in Mineral Springs park on Saturday evening, June 26th by the Ladies of the M. E. church. The public is cordially invited.

Don't Take Any Chances With Electric Wires

Don't listen to the cheap wireman: If he were a good wireman he would locate in business or work for some company.

Do your wiring once and do it right. It costs less in the long run.

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Satisfaction Always Guaranteed

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Make Our Store Your Headquarters

If your are particular about the way your clothes are cleaned pressed and repaired.

It pleases us to please you, as we overlook nothing in our desire to satisfy you.

May we have the opportunity to convince you.

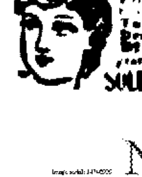
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The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "The Moving Finger" "The Prince of Sinners" "Anna, the Adventuress" etc

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production.

(Copyright, 1915, by Otis F. Wood.)

SYNOPSIS

Sanford Quest master criminologist of the world finds that in bringing to justice **Macdougal** the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter he has but just begun a life-and death struggle with a mysterious master criminal In a hidden hut in **Professor Ashleigh's** garden he has seen an ape skeleton and a living creature half monkey half man destroyed by fire In his rooms have appeared black boxes containing notes signed by a pair of armless hands Laura and Lenora his assistants, suspect Craig the professor's servant, of a double murder The black boxes continue to appear in uncanny fashion Craig captured escapes to Port Said Quest and his party follow and beyond into the desert They are captured by Mongars crew with Craig as their captive and turn him over to Inspector French in San Francisco He escapes in a train wreck outgenerals his pursuers and goes back to New York where he dies while Quest is attempting to hypnotize him into confession

FIFTEENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER XXXV

The first shock was over Craig's body had been removed and the girls had taken Mary half stunned with grief to their room French and Quest were left alone

"That is some disappointment," the former remarked gloomily

"It is a disappointment" Quest said, slowly "which may clear the way to bigger things"

"What's in your mind now?" French inquired

Quest shook his head

"A turmoil First of all where is the professor?"

"Must have scooted right away home," French suggested "He was looking pretty sick all the time Guess it must have been a powerful shock for him, and he isn't so young as he used to be"

"Give me that paper of Craig's again" Quest asked

The inspector produced the document from his inner pocket and Quest stretching it out upon his knee, read it word for word

"'Never to communicate or to have anything to do with anyone of the name of Ashleigh eh?" he remarked, as he handed it back again "Rather a queer provision, that French"

"I've been thinking that myself," the inspector admitted

Quest glanced at the clock

"Well," he said "if you're ready, inspector, we'll be getting along"

The two men drove to the outskirts of the city almost in silence The professor's house seemed more than ever deserted as they drew up at the front door They entered without ringing and crossed the hall towards the library On the threshold Quest paused and held up his finger

"Someone is in there,' he whispered, stepping quickly forward "Come!"

He threw open the door. The room was empty, yet both Quest and French were conscious of a curious conviction that it had been occupied within the last few seconds

"Queer, but it seemed to me I heard someone,' French muttered

"I was sure of it," Quest replied

They stood still for a moment and listened The silence in the empty house was almost unnatural Quest turned away with a shrug of the shoulders

"At any rate he said 'Craig's dying thoughts must have been truthful Come

He led the way to the fireplace went down on his knees and passed his hands over the bricks The third one he touched shook He tapped it—without a doubt it was hollow With his penknife he loosened the mortar a little and drew it out easily The back was open Inside was the black box

"Craig's secret at last!" French muttered, hoarsely "Bring it to the light, quick!"

They were unemotional men, but the moment was supreme The key to the mystery of these tragical weeks was there in their hands! Their eyes almost devoured those few hastily scrawled words buried with so much care

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They looked at one another — repeated vaguely this most commonplace of messages As the final result of their strenuous enterprise these cryptic words seemed pitiful inadequate Quest's face darkened He crumpled the paper in his fingers

"There must be some meaning in this he muttered 'It can't be altogether a fool's game we're on Wait"

He moved towards a table which usually stood against the wall but which had obviously been dragged out recently into the middle of the room It was covered with bound volumes Quest glanced at one and exclaimed softly

"American Medical Journal, 1905! French there's something in this message after all

He turned over the pages rapidly Then he came to a stop Page 61 was there page 62 had been neatly removed with a pair of scissors

"The professor he cried 'The professor's been at work here'

The two men stood looking at one another across the table Strange thoughts were framing themselves in the brains of both of them Then there came a startling and in its way a dramatic interlude Through the empty house came the ringing of the electric bell from the front door, shrill and insistent Without a moment's hesitation Quest hurried out and French followed him On the doorstep was another surprise Lenora and Laura were there the former carrying a small black bundle

"Don't be [illegible]," she begged, quickly "We just had to come Look! We picked this up underneath the chair where Craig was sitting It must have slipped from his pocket You see what is written on it?—Diary of John Craig

Quest took it in his hand

"Say this ought to be interesting," he remarked "Come along"

They passed into the library French lingered behind for a moment and caught them up just as they were opening the book underneath the electric lamp

"See here what I've found!" he exclaimed "It was just by the side of the wall there Where's that magazine?"

He spread out the piece of paper—it fitted exactly into the empty space They all read together

Professor Ashleigh, after being bitten by the anthropoid, rapidly developed hydrophobia of a serious nature After treatment with a new serum the patient was relieved of the hydrophobic symptoms, but to my horror this mild mannered, humane man seems possessed at times of all the characteristics of the brutal anthropoid—cunning thievery brutality I do not know what may come of this I hesitate to put even these words on to paper I am doubtful as to what course, in the interests of humanity, I ought to take

(Signed) JAMES MERRILL, M. D.

Editor's Note—Just as we go to press, a cable announces the terrible death of Doctor Merrill, the writer of the above notes. He was attacked by wild animals whilst alone in a South American jungle, and torn to pieces

There was a queer little silence among the company No one seemed inclined for speech They looked at one another in dumb wondering horror Then Quest drew a penknife from his pocket and with a turn of his wrist forced the lock of the diary They all watched him with fascinated eyes It was something to escape from their thoughts They leaned over as he spread the book out before him Those first two sentences were almost in the nature of a dedication

For ten years I have protected my master, Prof. Edgar Ashleigh at the cost of my peace of mind my happiness, my reputation. This book, even though it be too late to help me shall clear my reputation

Quest closed the volume

"French" he decided, "we must find the professor Will you have your men search the house and grounds immediately?

The inspector left the room like a dazed man They could hear him giving orders outside

"The next page," Lenora begged. "Just one page more!"

Quest hesitated for a moment Then he turned it over All three read again

Ten years of horror, struggling all the while to keep him from that other self, that thing of bestiality to keep his horrible secret from the world, to cover up his crimes, even though their shadow should rest upon me. Now Sanford Quest has come. Will this mean discovery?

"Another page," Quest said "Don't you see where it is leading us? We have the truth here Wait!"

He strode hastily to the door French and one of the plain clothes men were descending the stairs

"Well?" Quest asked breathlessly

"The professor is not in the house French reported "We are going to search the grounds

Quest returned to the library Lenora clung to his arm The diary lay still upon the table

Quest opened the volume slowly. Again they all read together

The evil nature is growing stronger every day. He is developing a sort of ferocious cunning to help him in his crimes He wanders about in the dark, wearing a black velvet suit with holes for his eyes, and leaving only his hands exposed I have watched him come into a half darkened room and one can see nothing but the hands and the eyes; sometimes if he closes his eyes, only the hands

"Mrs Rheinholdt" Quest muttered

The door was suddenly opened and French entered

"Beaten" he exclaimed [illegible]

"You haven't found him?" Quest asked

French shook his head

"We've searched every room, every cupboard every scrap of the cellar in the place he announced "We've been into every corner of the grounds searched it all backwards and forwards There's no sign of the professor

Quest pocketed the diary

"You're perfectly certain that he's not in this house or anywhere upon the premises?"

"Certain sure!" French replied

Quest shrugged his shoulders

"Well we'd better get back he said

They were on the point of starting the chauffeur with his hand upon the starting handle. French with the steering wheel of the police car already in his hand And then the little party seemed suddenly turned to stone For a few breathless seconds not one of them moved Out into the calmy night came the echoes of a hideous inhuman bloodcurdling scream Quest was the first to recover himself He leaped from his seat and rushed back across the empty hall into the study followed a little way behind by French and the others At [illegible] which led into the garden stood slightly ajar The professor, with his hand on the back of a chair, was staring at the fireplace, shaking as though with some horrible ague, his face distorted, his body curiously hunched up He seemed suddenly to have dropped his humanity, to have fallen back into the world of some strange creatures He heard their footsteps but he did not turn his head His hands were stretched out in front of him as though to keep away from his sight some hateful object

"Stop him!" he cried "Take him away! It's Craig—his spirit! He came to me in the garage, he followed me through the grounds, he mocked at me when I hid in the tree He's there now kneeling before the fire place Why can't I kill him! He is coming Stop him someone!"

No one spoke or moved no one indeed had the power Then at last Quest found words

"There is no one in the room professor" he said "except us"

The sound of a human voice seemed to produce a strange effect The professor straightened himself shook his head his hands dropped to his side ghastly pale but his smile was once more the smile of the amiable naturalist

"My friends," he said "forgive me I am very old, and the events of these last few hours have unnerved me Forgive me"

He groped for a moment and sank into a chair Quest fetched a decanter and a glass from the sideboard poured out some wine and held it to his lips The professor drank it eagerly

"My dear friend" he exclaimed "you have saved me I have something to tell you something I must tell you at once but not here I loathe this place Let me come with you to your rooms"

"As you please" Quest answered calmly

He gripped Quest's arm In silence they passed from the room, in silence they took their places once more in the automobiles in silence they drove without a pause to Quest's rooms The professor made his way at once to his favorite easy chair threw off his overcoat and leaned back

"Quest" he pronounced, "you are the best friend I have in my life! It is you who have rid me of my great burden Tell me—help me a little with my story—have you read that page from the Medical Journal which



The Professor Sat There Like a Figure of Stone.

Craig has kept locked up all these years?"

"We have all read it," Quest replied

"It was forged" the professor declared firmly "forged by Craig All the years since he has blackmailed me I have been his servant and his tool I have been afraid to speak At last I am free of him Thank God

"Craig, after all," French muttered

Lenora stood a little apart with a faint frown upon her forehead She touched Quest on the shoulder

"Mr Quest" she murmured "he is lying!"

Quest turned his head His lips scarcely moved

"What do you mean" he whispered

"He is lying" Lenora insisted "I tell you there's another creature there, something we don't understand Let me bring the electro-thought transference apparatus let us read his mind If I am wrong I will go down on my knees and beg for forgiveness"

Quest nodded Lenora hastened to the farther end of the room snatched the cloth from the instrument and wheeled down the little mirror with its coils and levers The professor watched her Slowly his face changed. The benevolence faded away his teeth for a moment showed in something which was almost a snarl

"You believe me?" he cried, turning to Quest "You are not going to try that horrible thing on me—Professor Lord Ashleigh? I am all broken up I am not fit for it Look at my hands how they shake

"Professor" Quest said, sternly, "we are surrounded by the shadow of some terrible deeds for which as yet there is no explanation I do not say that we mistrust you but I ask you to submit to this test

"I refuse" the professor replied harshly

"And I insist" Quest muttered

The professor drew a little breath He sat back in his chair [illegible] became still his lips were drawn close together Lenora [illegible] the machine and with deft fingers [illegible]

The professor sat there [illegible] of stone The silence [illegible]



"He Is Dead!" Quest Declared

back in the chair The tense set control had passed from his features, his lips twitched Simultaneously the mirror for a moment was clouded—then slowly a picture began to gather outline and substance There was a jungle strange tall trees and undergrowth so thick that it reached to the waists of the two men who were slowly making their way through it One was the professor, clearly recognizable under his white sun helmet the other a stranger to all of them Suddenly they stopped The latter had crept a yard or so ahead, his gun raised to his shoulder, his eyes fixed upon some possible object of pursuit There was a sudden change in the professor They saw him seize his gun by the barrel and whirl it above his head He seemed suddenly to lose his whole identity He crouched on his haunches, almost like an animal and sprang at the other's throat They could almost hear the snarl from his lips as the two men went down together into the undergrowth The picture faded away

"Doctor Merrill!" Lenora faltered "Then it was not wild beasts which killed him"

Almost immediately figures again appeared in the mirror There was a small passage which seemed to lead from the back entrance of a house the professor with a black mantle Craig followed him pleading expostulating They saw the conservatory for a minute and then blackness The professor was leaning against a marble basin There was nothing to be seen of him but his eyes and hands They saw him listen for a moment or two in cold, unresponsive silence, then stretch out his hand and push Craig away The picture glowed and faded and glowed again Then they saw through the gloom the figure of a woman approach, a diamond necklace around her neck They saw the hands steal out and encircle her throat—and then more darkness, silence, obscurity The mirror was empty once more

"Mrs. Rheinholdt's jewels!" Lenora cried "What next? Oh! my God what next?"

Their eyes ached with the strain, but there was not one of them who could even glance away from the mirror It was Quest's study which slowly appeared then The Salvation Army girl was there talking to the professor They saw him leave her, they saw him look back from the door, a strange evil glance Then the secretary entered and spoke to her Once more the door opened The hands were there stretching and reaching a paperweight gripped in the right hand fingers They saw it raised above the secretary's head, they saw the other hand take the girl by the throat and push her towards the table A wild scream broke from Lenora's lips Quest wavered for a moment The picture faded out

"Oh, stop it!" Lenora begged "Haven't we seen enough? We know the truth now Stop it or I shall die!"

The criminologist made no reply His eyes were still fixed upon the professor, who showed some signs of returning consciousness He was gripping at his collar He seemed to have difficulty with his breathing Quest suddenly braced himself He pushed Lenora back

"One more" he muttered "There's something growing in his mind I can feel it Wait!"

Again they all turned towards the mirror They saw the hallway of Ashleigh house, the pictures upon the walls they could almost feel the quiet silence of night They saw the professor come stealing down the stairs He was wearing the black velvet suit with the cowl in his hand They watched him pause before a certain door draw on the cowl and disappear Through the opening they could see Lord Ashleigh asleep in bed the moon light streaming through the open window across the counterpane They saw the professor turn with a strange terrible look in his face and close the [illegible] Lenora broke into sobs

"No more" she shrieked "No more or I shall go mad"

Quest leaned forward [illegible] and released [illegible] The [illegible] atmosphere [illegible]

[illegible] himself with the calm dignity of the scientist

"The end of our struggle I presume?" he said to Quest, pointing to the metal band "You will at least admit that I have shown you fine sport"

No one answered him Even Quest had barely yet recovered himself The professor shrugged his shoulders

"I recognize, of course," he said gravely, "that this is the end A person in extremis has privileges Will you allow me to write just a matter of twenty lines at your desk?"

Silently Quest assented The professor seated himself in the swing chair, drew a sheet of paper towards him, dipped the pen in the ink and began to write Then he turned around and reached for his own small black bag which lay upon the table Quest caught him by the wrist

"What do you want out of that, professor?" he inquired

"Merely my own pen and ink" the professor expostulated "If there is anything I detest in the world, it is violet ink And your pen too, is execrable As they are to be the last words I shall leave to a sorrowing world, I should like to write them in my own fashion Open the bag for yourself, if you will You can pass me the things out

Quest opened the bag took out a pen and a small glass bottle of ink He handed them to the professor who started at once more to write Quest watched him for a moment and then turned away to French The professor looked over his shoulder and suddenly bared his wrist Lenora seized her employer by the arm

"Look!" she cried "What is he going to do?"

Quest swung around, but he was too late. The professor had dug the pen into his arm He sat in his chair and laughed as they all hurried towards him. Then suddenly he sprang to his feet Again the change came into his face which they had seen in the mirror French dashed forward towards him The professor snarled seemed about to spring then suddenly once more stretched out his hands to show that he was helpless and handed to Quest the paper upon which he had been writing

"You have nothing to fear from me" he exclaimed "Here is my last message to you Sanford Quest Read it—read it aloud Always remember that this was not your triumph, but mine."

Quest held up the paper. They all read The professor's letters were carefully formed his handwriting perfectly legible

You have been a clever opponent, Sanford Quest, but even now you are to be cheated. The wisdom of the ages outreaches yours, outreaches it and triumphs

Quest looked up quickly

"What the devil does he mean?" he muttered

The professor's arms shot suddenly above his head Again that strange animal look convulsed his features He burst into a loud unnatural laugh

"Mean, you fool?" he cried holding out his wrist which was slowly turning black "Poisoned! That is what it means!"

They all stared at him Quest seized the ink bottle revealed the false top and laid it down again with a little exclamation Then before they could realize it the end came The professor lay a crumpled up heap, upon the floor

* * * * * * *

Quest swung round in his chair as French entered the room and held out his left hand

"Glad to see you, French Help yourself to a cigar"

"I don't know as I want to smoke this morning just at present thank you" French replied

"Nothing wrong eh?"

"The fact of it is" French explained, "I should like a few words with Miss Laura

Quest laughed shortly

"Why on earth couldn't you say so?" he observed "Never [illegible] bashful before inspector She's up in the laboratory I'll ring for someone to show you up there"

Quest [illegible] the new secretary [illegible] almost at once

"Take [illegible] up to the laboratory" Quest directed "See you later French"

"Yes—[illegible]"

[illegible]

"My Dear Inspector

"I am taking this opportunity of letting you know that out of deference to the wishes of the woman I hope soon [illegible] during the hazardous and nerve-racking profession of criminology for a safer and happier career You will have therefore, to find help elsewhere in the future

With best wishes Yours

SANFORD QUEST

He left the sheet of paper upon the desk and ringing the bell sent for Lenora She appeared in a few moments and came over to his side

"What is it Mr Quest?" she asked

He gave her the letter without remark She read it through and turning slowly around looked at him expectantly

"How's that seem to you?" he asked reaching out his hand for a cigar

"Very sensible indeed" she replied

"It's no sort of life this for a married man," Quest declared "You



The Sound of a Human Voice Seemed to Produce a Strange Effect.

agree with me there, don't you, Lenora?"

"Yes!" she admitted, a little faintly

The secretary entered the room, helped Quest on with his coat and handed him his hat.

"If you are quite ready, Lenora"

"Ready!" she exclaimed "Where are we going?"

Quest sighed.

"Fancy having to explain all these things!" he said, taking her arm "I just want you to understand Lenora, that I've waited—quite long enough Parkins" he added turning to his secretary "if anyone calls just say that my wife and I will be back early in the afternoon And you'd better step upstairs to the laboratory and give my compliments to Inspector French, and say that I hope he and Miss Laura will join us at Delmonico's for luncheon at one o clock"

"Very good sir" the man replied

Lenora's face was suddenly transformed She passed her arm through Quest's He stooped and kissed her as he led her towards the door

"You understand now, don't you?" he whispered, smiling down at her

"I think so," she admitted, with a little sigh of content

THE END

UNION CITY VICTIM REGAINED HEALTH

Mr. Martinran Finds Good Health After Using Wonderful Remedy.

C. Martinran of 42 Graves street, Union City, Pa after long suffering from ailments of the stomach and the digestive tract, took Mayr's Wonderful Remedy with the most remarkable results

The suffering of years was ended with the first dose.

Mr Martinran's experience is told in a letter—written a year after taking the remedy, thus proving the permanent nature of the benefits. He wrote

"It has been a year since I took your treatment, which I am sure did me a great amount of good My health at present is good, thanks to your wonderful remedy I will always recommend it to my friends."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned

QUIT MEAT WHEN KIDNEYS BOTHER

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder troubles you.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

SPECIAL

All our Boy's Russian Wash Suits, sizes 3 to 8 years, were $1.00 to $3.00. Closing the lot out at only 59c EACH

75 Boy's Cashmere Serge and Worsted Suits, sizes 9 to 17 years, regular price $5.00, $6.00 $8.00, $10.00. We are closing the lot at $2.95 EACH

See them in large window

H. J. FLEGAL

Butter Special

Weaver butter is a Clearfield county product made by J. M. Weaver near Mahaffey, one of the county's most progressive farmers. We have been selling it for a number of years and we are glad to say it pleases our most particular customers

In order to give everyone a chance to see just how good this butter is, we have arranged with Mr Weaver to allow us to sell this most excellent butter the balance of this month at a greatly reduced price 32c the pound.

Country Roll Butter fine quality 28c the pound

BEAHAN'S

Manicure — Singeing
Shampoo — Marcel Waving
Masage — Scalp Treatment

MARY A. FITZPATRICK

Call

B. & C. Phone 95

Terms Reasonable

The County National Bank of Clearfield, Pa.

The services of this bank to its customers is not prescribed by fixed rule. It is personal, individual service, and it is made to fit the need of each client

Anything you may require in the way of banking service can be furnished by the County National Bank You are invited to consult with the officers. They will give your needs their personal attention.

H. B. Powell, President — R. I Fulton, Cashier
A. B. Shaw, V. Pres. — R G Wright, Asst Cashier

Captial and Surplus Over $1,000,000

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A. W. LEONARDSON CO. A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

We Will Celebrate The 4th by Closing Monday, 5th

Store Open All Day Saturday and Evening



New Summer Frocks, Special $5.95

Every one of these dresses is worth from $7.50 to $15.00. Quite a number of the selfsame styles that sold here recently for considerably more. We bought these dresses way under price, somebody is losing money on them, but you are getting one of the biggest values offered at this price, $5.95. Coming just at the moment when frocks for the Fourth and vacation are in order —they are doubly desirable.

Sheer summer voiles in stripes, polka dots and figures, in all the approved colorings, not forgetting the much-called-for black and whites.

Practical tailored linens in natural color and white, smartly belted and pocketed. The scarcity of linens makes the low price all the more remarkable.

Quaint beruffled gowns and demure white Puritan collars; dressy little bolero effects. candy stripes girdled and piped with contrasting satin; oyster white voiles with big peacock dots and Premet cording; figured voiles with girdle and border of tub proof taffeta and full plaited skirt; a lavender checked crepe that is an exact copy in style of one of our high priced models —all these and many more are yours to choose from at $5.95. You won't have to look long to find the dress of your ideals.

Think of what it would cost to have them made, not counting the cost o material, and you will get some idea of how extraordinary low the price is.

The illustration shows five of the models, others are on display in our large show window and today we have a dozen more pretty ones to show you in the Ready-to-Wear department.

Going Away The 4th?



Sale of Traveling Bags and Suit Cases

The sale planned for this last week in June is our most important "Baggage" Sale of the year, coming just before the Fourth and Vacation time. The lowered prices will be of utmost importance to many of our patrons.

Inexpensive Bags and Suit Cases

14, 16 and 18-inch Matting Bags, special, at 50c
24-inch Matting Suit Cases, special, at 79c
14-inch Black Keratol Bags, special at $1.50
16-inch Black Keratol Bags, special at $1.75
18-inch Black Keratol Bags, special at $2.00

24-inch Tan Keratol Cases $1.00
24-inch Black Keratol Cases $1.50

In addition there are all leather and leather lined cases and bags from $3.50 up to **$10.00** each.

In fact we're ready to provide you with the right baggage for any trip—from the little one of over the Fourth, or the big trip to the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Richard D. Barlow and Edward Rosch left this morning on their motorcycles for Brooklyn, where they will spend a few weeks visiting their homes.

Mrs. George Irwin and two sons, of Norristown, are visiting Ellis Irwin.

Howard Scott, assistant superintendent of the Beech Cheek division of the N. Y. C., made a trip from Jersey Shore to Cherry Tree, yesterday accompanied by Mr. Bullock, of Clearfield.

Doctor Flegal of Karthaus came to Clearfield on business this morning.

Harold I. Flegal, of Clearfield, left yesterday to attend the funeral of his cousin, Dane C. Van Sice, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C Van Sice, of Sabula, who was kicked by a horse Saturday evening and sustained injuries which resulted in his death a few hours later. The funeral is to be held this afternoon.

W. V. Confer, of Osceola, who is at the Clearfield hospital, is improving after a long illness.

Statement of the
COUNTY NATIONAL BANK,
of Clearfield, Pa.

At the close of business June 23, 1915 (Condensed from its report to the Comptroller of the Currency.)

RESOURCES

Investments, less demand loans		$3,028,027.43
Overdrafts		4,626.55
United States Bonds,		510,520.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		49,622.86
Due from United States Treasurer		25,000.00

CASH RESOURCES

Cash on hand	$169,637.69	
Due from Banks,	307,195.31	
Demand Loans on Collateral	169,974.75	$646,807.75
Total		$4,264,604.59

LIABILITIES

Capital stock,	$500,000.00	
Surplus and Net Profit	635,167.41	1,135,167.41
Circulation		498,000.00
Due from banks		6,037.37
Dividends unpaid,		134.87
Deposits		2,625,264.94
Total		$4,264,604.59

DIRECTORS

Fred G. Betts, Clearfield, Pa.
H. F. Bigler, Clearfield, Pa.
A. L. Forcey, Bigler, Pa.
H. L. Forcey, Clearfield, Pa
John Kennard, Clearfield, Pa.
Jas. A. McPherson, Clearfield, Pa.
W. C. Miller, Clearfield, Pa.
Jas. P. O'Laughlin, Clearfield, Pa.
W. B. Potter, Karthaus, Pa.
H. B. Powell, Clearfield, Pa.
A B. Shaw, Clearfield, Pa.
A K. Wright, Clearfield, Pa.

Statement of the
CLEARFIELD NATIONAL BANK
Clearfield, Pa.

Condensed from its report to the Comptroller of the Currency.
June 23, 1915

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts	$928,373.41
Overdrafts	501.50
United States Bonds,	201,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	198,475.00
Bank Building,	49,642.79
Due from Banks,	78,540.20
Cash on hand	74,785.65
Total	$1,531,318.55

LIABILITIES:

Due Depositors	$892,719.99
Due to banks	2,527.66
Dividends unpaid	12,060.00
Circulation	200,000.00
Undivided profits	24,010.90
Surplus Fund,	200,000.00
Capital Stock,	200,000.00
Total	$1,531,318.55

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.
H. S. Whiteman, Jr., Vice President and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Singleton Bell William I. Betts,
John Dimeling, W. P. Hopkins,
James Mitchell, Thomas H. Murray,

DEATH OF CHILD

Lona Lillian, the two year old daughter of Lois Graffius, died at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Graffius, on Clearfield street, on Friday morning June 25, at 9:30 o'clock of diphtheria and membrane croup.

Her death was a shock to the family and friends. The little girl took sick Thursday morning.

A heart broken mother and grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Graffius mourn her loss.

The privatet funeral services were held at the home of the Graffius' on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, conducted by Rev. B. F. Hummel, pastor of the United Brethern church. Interment at Hill Crest Cemetery.

She is gone, your fair sweet blossom,
Cherished with such loving pride,
And your household light is shaded,
And your hearts are sorely tried.

Your flower is just transplanted,
In that far off land on high;
Yes, your little lamb was wanted,
In that home beyond the sky.

Oh, she was so pure and lovely,
Yes, too pure on earth to stay.
God only lent her for awhile;
He then called your babe away;

Let this hope your hearts now comfort,
You will see your child once more,
You will meet your little Lona,
When you reach the golden shore.

Contributed

JUDGE RUPEL REPORTED ILL WITH PNEUMONIA

Judge Bell May Go to Sommerset to Try Cases

It is reported that Judge Rupel of Sommerset who was in Clearfield sitting on several cases about a week agt is very ill with pneumonia, and that Judge Bell will be called to Somerset next week to hear some cases in Judge Rupel's place which are very important and which involve large sums of money.

DUBOIS ATTORNEY TO MARY DUBOIS GIRL

E. G. Boose the well known DuBois lawyer has taken out a marriage license at the Register and Recorders office. The girl of his choice is Miss Maude Moore of DuBois. The wedding will be a quiet affair and will take place at the home of Miss Moore in DuBois.

Subscribe for the Progress.

All Low Shoes Reduced



Every Pair of Men's and Women's Pumps and Oxfords in Our Store Now Reduced



Men's $4.50 and $5.00 Oxfords, at **$4.00**
Men's $4.00 Oxfords, at.........**$3.50**
Men's $3.50 Oxfords, at.........**$2.60**
Women's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 Pumps, at **$1.98**
Women's $3.50 and $4.00 Pumps now **$2.98**
White Canvas Pumps and Shoes for Women, at **$1.98**

Barefoot Sandals at reduced prices. Our prices on all Tennis Goods are the very lowest.

Brown's Boot Shop

CLEARFIELD, PA.

Clearfield R F D No. 2

Good evening'! Some weather this; it will rain after the Fourth.

Fred Bumgardner has moved from Woodland to Paradise.

Now as it is known that the state road through Paradise is a "fizzle," we hope the supervisors will get busy and put it in decent traveling shape.

For the sake of the community's health we wish to call attention to something that should be corrected at once. It is the open ditch that carries the sewage fro mthe hospital vault.. We have never seen it but people living near there say there is a spring at or near the vault, causing it to overflow constantly and we say the sewage every day where it crosses the old mill road and if any one doubts its nature let them pass that way. It is a farce to clean the "motes" within the borough while just at its edge, we ignore this "beam." Residents near there say they have protested and have been ignored. We wonder why?

WANTED—Women to make dust caps. Will buy entire output. Big profits. No canvassing. Material furnished any distance. Pleasant, steady employment. Stamp for reply. Union Mfg and Supply Co., Kokomo, Ind. 7-8

306 Market Street POLLACK'S BARGAIN STORE "The People's Store" **Near Third Street**

Fourth of July Specials

From now until July 4th we have marked at special prices, the following articles as well as many others now in demand that we cannot mention. Call at our store and examine the numerous articles, and compare prices and quality.

Hand Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks

We have now on hand a fine assortments of Hand Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks that are marked special at this time. If you are in need of a Hand Bag or Suit case, you should see our stock before buying elsewhere, as you can save from one to three dollars by buying here

HAND BAGS

Regular $2 Hand Bags, special at $1.25, $1.50
Genuine Cow Hide and English Seal Leather Hand Bags, $7 value, $4.50, $5.50

SUIT CASES

Regular $1.50 and $2 Suit Cases, 79c to $1.39
Geuuine Leather Suit Cases, $3.50 and $5.50 values, special at $3.00 and $4.50

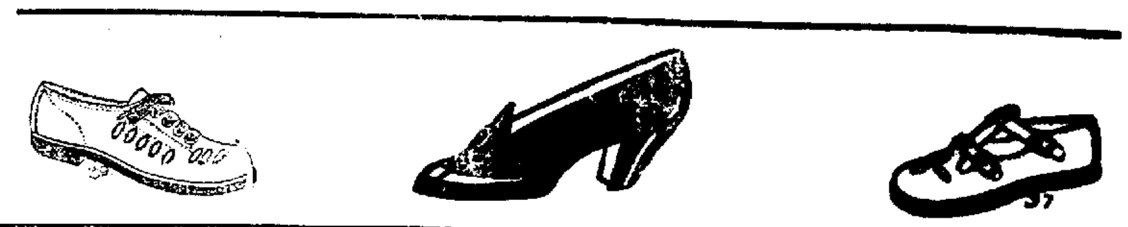
TRUNKS

Trunks--For all occasions--all sizes and styles, special from . $2.50 to $6.00

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Men'e Dress Hose at . . . 8c
Men's Handkerchiefs at . . . 4c
Men's Silk Neskties at . . . 22c
Also a special line of S and S Work and Dress Shirts

You will find among the numerous articles needed for the 4th, Straw Hats, Silk Hose, Caps, Shoes and Oxfords, Play Shoes and Sandals, and many others marked special for this occasion.



RELATIVES WILL HELP YOUNG WASHINGTONIAN

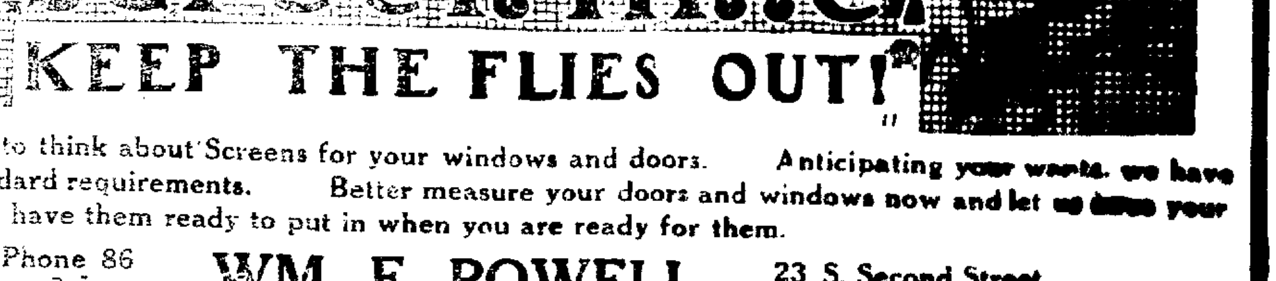
Man Charged With Attempting Life of His Father-in-Law

(BY UNITED PRESS)

[illegible] June 29.—Relatives of [illegible] came to this city [illegible] the defense [illegible] of Plainfield, Ohio, an uncle of the accused lawyer, talked to his nephew for a time this morning. Later he told the newspaper reporters that he believed young Forney was not responsible mentally and that his defense would be had on the plea of insanity. George McHenry, the waiter arrested in connection with the case, was identified today by William Morris, cashier of the hotel Anderson, as one of the two men who came to the Anderson the day before the assault and insisted upon being assigned to a suite of rooms on the same floor as that occupied by Schneider. Forney is said to be the man who was with McHenry at this time.

A SURPRISE PARTY

Mrs. James Farrel gave a pleasant surprise to her mother, Mrs. M. L. Smith at her home on Sixth street, Friday evening, June 25, the occasion being the sixty [illegible] anniversary of [illegible] U. B. Sunday school of which she is a member.



Now is the time to think about Screens for your windows and doors. Anticipating your wants, we have laid in a stock of standard requirements. Better measure your doors and windows now and let us have your order so that you will have them ready to put in when you are ready for them.

H. & C. Phone 86
Bell Phone 8-J

WM. F. POWELL, 23 S. Second Street, Clearfield, Penna.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

Have You Noticed The Progress Prints Today's News Today Every Day

The Newspaper That Goes Home and Stays

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

THE WEATHER — Wednesday: Probably showers.

VOLUME IX. CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1915. Number 256

MURDERER CAUGHT BY REYNOLDSVILLE OFFICIALS MONDAY

Tramp Who Shot Boy to Death Is in Brookville Jail—Feeling Running High

Five DuBois Men In Car With Man Who Fired Shot From Train Positively Identify Man Now in Custody of the Sheriff of Jefferson County.

The man who is charged with the commision of the most cowardly murder that has been committed in this part of the state in years has been captured by the Reynoldsville police, and is held in the Jefferson county jail at Brookville.

He is Charles H. Williamson, of Pittsburg, and he is charged with causing the death of Edward Bliss, a sixteen year old boy of Reynoldsville, by wantonly firing on the boy from a fast moving Lake Shore freight train. Williamson was captured early Monday morning by Chief of Police James Sample, of Reynoldsville.

About 8 o'clock Sunday evening a Lake Shore freight was passing through Reynoldsville at a fast rate, when a group of young boys threw stones at a coal car which was occupied by six men, evidently tramps. The men paid no attention to this group of boys, but when the train passed another group, composed of older boys, a short distance beyond, one of the men drew a revolver from his pocket and shot at them. Bliss was a short distance ahead of the rest of the group when the shot was fired. His companions saw him walk for about fifty feet, and then sink to the ground. He was taken to the house near by and lived until his mother and a doctor reached his side, but died before his father, who was at work, could get there. Reynoldsville is greatly stirred up over the wanton murder.

The other five men on the train were found to be young men of DuBois, who were starting to Akron to secure work. They say that they did not know Williamson, as he only boarded the train when it stopped at Falls Creek. They were brought into the corner separately and each identified the prisoner as the man who fired the shot that killed young Bliss. They were released in the custody of detective Guy Lowrey of the Pennsylvania railroad. Williamson is held for trial in the second week of August.

DOC WILLIAMS AND HIS "BIG BERTHA" ARE OUT

After Desperate Character of Wild Hills Who Won't Go Home

Doc Williams "high constable ob de law" left for the mountains this morning armed with a warrant and a "Big Bertha" on official business as he said, to enforce the law on the person of an unknown desperado. This bad person is roaming the hills in the vicinity of Clearfield, leaving devastation in his wake, and creating terror in his path. Some of "Doc's" friends who are familiar with his exaggerations and hyperbole however say that the desperado is nothing more than a young [illegible] who ran away.

SAVE $2.25 BY BUYING A SEASON TICKET TODAY

Committee Extends Limit For Purchase of Chautauqua Tickets One Day

The local Chautauqua ticket committee has extended the time limit for the purchase of season tickets for $2 until after the close of this evening's entertainment. After that there will be no more sold at any price. The advantage of purchasing the season ticket is shown by comparing the cost of the ticket with the cost of attending the entire course of entertainment or paying single admissions. By the latter method the cost will be $4.25, while the cost of a season ticket which admits the bearer to every entertainment is only $2.

FORD CITY MURDERER GETS INDETERMINATE SENTENCE

[illegible] Judge Easy on Man Charged With the Murder of his Friend

Cleveland, June 29.—Charles Bruss, [illegible] loafer, indicted for second degree murder on a charge of shooting and killing Ralph E. Smith of Ford City, Pa., in a quarrel, plead guilty to man slaughter. Judge Estep sentenced Bruss to an indeterminate period in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus. [illegible] when Bruss [illegible] that paper had [illegible] out in [illegible].

AUSTRO-GERMANS CONTINUE DRIVE

Big Battle Thirty Miles Eastward of Lemberg Expected

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—Continuation of the Austro-German drive through Galicia and consequent withdrawal of Slav forces from the strongly fortified line prepared before evacuation of Lemberg, and a Russian victory over Turkish forces in a battle above the clouds in the Caucasus, were reported in dispatches from Petrograd today. They state that the next great battle between the forces of Grand Duke Nicholas and the forces of Generals Mackensen and Von Linsingen would probably be fought along a front thirty miles east and northeast of Lemberg. More than one thousand Turks were killed and wounded in the Caucasus fight. They stormed Russian positions on the mountain side under cover of a heavy fog, but the Russian artillery fired down the mountain slopes with deadly effect.

INSURANCE CO. IS HEAVY INVESTOR

Buys $15,000,000 Of British War Loan Just Floated

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—The Prudential Assurance company today subscribed $15,000,000 to the new British war loans. This is the record since the subscription was started.

The Prudential Assurance company is an English concern and is not to be confused with the American corporation bearing the same name.

MAN CANNOT DIVORCE WIFE FOR KEEPING HIS SALARY

Court Advises Husband to Get Club for "the Other Boarder"

Minneapolis, Minn., June 29.—Joseph H. German is still a married man today. He sued for divorce, alleging that his wife refused to give him back sufficient money for his expenses, when he turned over his weekly pay check to her and further alleged that she accepted attentions from another boarder.

"Get a club for the other boarder and keep enough money yourself for your expenses was the rejoiner of Judge Hale in refusing a divorce.

REQUEST GUESTS NOT TO TALK ABOUT OPERATIONS

Rochester, Minn., Hotel Declares It Is "Nto Good Form."

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Rochester, Minn., June 29.—"Guests are requested not to discuss operations at the dianed table" is a sign displayed at a leading hotel here. Rochester is the home of the great Mayo Institute and is annually visited by 150,000 persons, who either come for operations or to accompany afflicted relatives and friends.

REVIVALISTS AND BASEBALL PLAYERS FIGHT FOR GROUND

Sunday Game Stopped When Pulpit and Pews are Put up on Diamond

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Los Angeles, Cal., June 29.—Ballplayers and revivalists clashed over possession of a baseball diamond in the suburbs and the revivalists triumphed. It happened thusly. The Arroyo Seco nine arrived at the park one morning to find a pulpit erected in the pitchers box and pews on the home plate. Their wild cries were no match for the oratory of the revivalists. Desperately they attempted to play a game, but the pitcher found it impossible to hurl curves while standing beside the preacher and the batsman had no room to swing his ash among the pews. So the team, although leading the County League, surrendered, and the revivalists still hold the field.

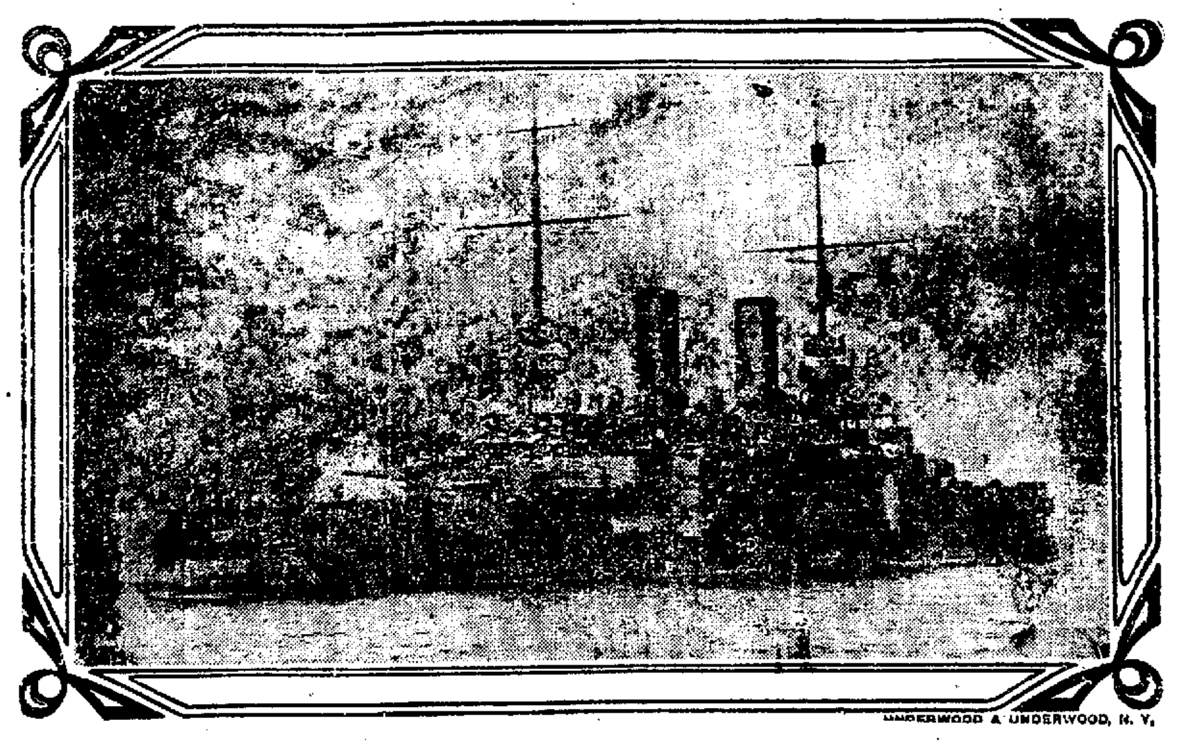
GERMANS MAKE FURTHER GAINS AGAINST RUSS

Capture Important Railway Connections Near Stanislau

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Berlin, June 29.—(By Wireless to London)—Austro-German troops have stormed and captured Halicz north of Stanislau and have crossed the Dniester river. Heavy guns wrecked the Russian positions at the Halicz bridgehead and forced the enemy to retire after a battle that lasted nearly two weeks. The Slavs are falling back to the north in some disorder. Capture of Halicz and the railway crossing the river north of Stanislau is perhaps the most important Austro-German victory since the fall of Lemberg.

Advertise in the Progress.



UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N. Y.

AUSTRIAN BATTLESHIP "ARPAD" FIRING HER BIG GUNS IN THE ADRIATIC.

ADMINISTRATION IS SOON TO RECOGNIZE A MEXICAN FACTION

Washington Hears President Tires of Watchful Waiting, and is Ready to Act

Huerta Held Under Strict Surviellance, and Will Not be Permitted to Return to Mexico to Revive Old Question of Recognition.

(Special to the Progress)

Washington, June 29.—Wearied of watchful waiting in Mexico, and apparently without hope of any practical solution of the muddle, President Wilson is said to be ready to recognize the faction which first succeeds in establishing anything resembling government in Mexico City.

This report, while without official confirmation is credited as reliable by those who are following the situation closely.

Victoriano Huerta, arrested Sunday evening at Newman, New Mexico, by order of the department of justice, is held under strict surveillance by agents of the department, and the President has directed that he be not allowed to return to Mexico until a full investigation into the reported Huerta revolution has been made.

Huerta's return to power in Mexico and there are few who do not believe that he would quickly dominate the situation should he be allowed to cross the border) would seriously hamper the administration, as it would again raise the question of recognition which resulted in Huerta's hurried flight from Mexico two years ago.

(BULLETIN)

Washington, June 29.—Their archives packed and apparently in readiness for a common move, the Zapatistas are preparing to evacuate the capital almost immediately, according to reports received here. The foreign department corps in the Mexico capital are described as making every possible effort to guard against looting of the city. General Gonzales, commanding the Carranza force on the outskirts of the city, is said to be with holding his force as he has strict orders that street fighting shall be avoided. Gonzales, it was stated, has been heavily reinforced since his last Wednesday repulse and has suffered no reverses since then.

WILL GIVE CHILDREN A HOME OF THEIR VERY OWN

Wealthy California Woman to Provide for 1000 Youngsters

BY UNITED PRESS

Oakland, Cal., June 29.—With the idea of giving 1,000 children a country home where they can come into their own—health and happiness—Mrs. Emma J. Mellette, [illegible], of Oakland, is preparing to purchase an immense [illegible] in this county where she will act as mother to the small brood of a thousand.

"I'm going to teach them self-reliance and self-support," said Mrs. Mellette today. "They will acquire a vast amount of knowledge of human nature by mingling together. I shall show them that work and play go hand in hand but that one is as important as the other."

Oakland defeated [illegible] City in a game at the [illegible] city Saturday evening, score 6 to 1.

* * * * * * * * *

TODAY'S ODDEST STORY
(BY UNITED PRESS)

Cleveland, O., June 29.—Brookside Park zoo here has the very latest animal freak—a horned rooster. Keeper Muldoon believes Dick is the only "deer rooster" in the world. Dick's antlers are about two inches long. Curving gracefully outward and upward they end in notched points where they are just beginning to fork like the hors of an elk.

Students of American fauna are stumped. They can't explain the phenomenon. And the oddest part of the freak is that the bird is kept in a deer park.

"Maybe Dick's environment brought the horns," says Muldoon "But he has 'em all right."

* * * * * * * * *

CHAUTAUQUA OPENS WITH BIG PARADE OVER 400 IN LINE

Suffragists Turn Out With Eight Automobiles Decorated With Colors of Cause

Camp Fire Girls, Boy Scouts, School Children and Junior Chautauqua Follow High School Band to the Chautauqua Tent.

The Chautauqua opened this afternoon with a big parade in which over 400 people represented the different organizations of the town. The parade and was organized by W. O. Soyars, advertising manager for the Chautauqua, and Miss Lucy W. Carvin leader of the Junior Chautauqua.

The parade started at 2 o'clock from upper Whitmer Park. The route traversed was Front to Walnut, Walnut to Market, Market to Locust, and Locust to the Chautauqua tent.

The High School band composed of 20 members led the parade, followed by the Boy Pioneers of the Eleventh Street M. E. church with 13 members. Next in line was Troupe No. 2 of the Boy Scouts led by Philip Reed. After them came the bycicle brigade with streamers and ribbons attached to their bicycles. Boys carried the flags of the thirteen original states and following these young boys and girls of the junior chautauqua the latter with decorated parasols and chautauqua sashes. Then came the Allen M. A. Sunday school marched and following these were two autos of the Camp Fire girls. Several other auto's filled with little children also took part.

The local woman suffrage organization was represented by eight automobiles whic hwere beautifully decorated with yellow flowers and streamers.

TWO KILLED WHEN ERIE IS WRECKED

Smash-up Near Mahoning, O., is Disastrous

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Warren, Ohio, June 29.—Lewis Loveland, engineer, was killed, and Robert Olson, fireman, was seriously injured, when an Erie passenger train bound for Cleveland was wrecked at Mahoning, seven miles west of here. Olson was rushed to the hospital, seriously injured and badly burned as a result of being pinioned beneath the boiler. Both live in Cleveland.

CITY PUTTING ON HOLIDAY CLOTHES FOR CELEBRATION

Street Decorations Will Make the Town Gay When Firemen's Big Day Dawns

Preparations for the Big Celebration Going Forward at Great Rate—Ball Game Between Clearfield and Curwensville Pormises Big

Before the end of the week Clearfield's downtown streets will be in gala attire for the great July 3 ceelbration of the Firemen. Today work began on the great arch which is to be erected at the intersection of Market and Second streets, and from nearly every window fronting the streets banners waved or bunting was flung to the morning breeze.

On every side preparations are going forward for the big day which is to draw thousands of out of town visitors to the city for a holiday.

The driving park where the athletic events of the morning and afternoon are to take place, and where the picnic dinner is to be held, is a scene of much animation. Workmen are putting the track and field into condition for the races, the baseball diamond is being rolled into perfect shape, and the trench is being dug for the big baloon which is to make two ascencions.

The baseball game scheduled for the afternoon of July 3 is to be between Clearfield and Curwensville. These teams met several days ago in a test of strength, and a pretty battle ensued. A fast, snappy game is promised for the holiday event.

The Firemen's committee is making an effort to secure Allen's Holy Name band, one of the best organizations of its kind in this section of the state, to be present at the celebration.

TAKES FOUR MEN TO STATE PENITENTIARY

"Grassflat Terror" Tastes Quick Justice—Gets Long Term

Sheriff McCloskey started on the eight o'clock train this morning for the pen with the four criminals who were sentenced yesterdaq. The party consisted of Joe Helmick, a check forger who gets 3 to 5 years, John Young who gets 3 to 5 years for robbery at Sabula, Thomas Bennett, who gets 4 to 5 years for the same offense, and Ernest Carlson the "Grasflat Terror" who gets 3 to 5 years on one offense and 3 to 4 years on another making 6 to 9 years in all. Carlson certainly must have a great respect for the rapidity with which justice runs along in Clearfield county since it is only five days since his capture that he makes his journey to the penitentiary.

CAKE AND FOOD SALE

The young ladies of Class No. 4 of the Lutheran Sunday school will hold a cake and food sale in the rooms of the Penn Public Service company on Saturday afternoon, July 3, beginning at 2:30 o'clock. 6-29-4t.

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce ED. B. CHASE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the republican primary election. 6-10-tf.

Subscribe for the Progress.

PASSENGERS MADE TO ENDURE DRILL

Cymric Commander Takes No Chances With Human Freight

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—The White Star Liner Cymric arrived at Liverpool from New York today. Extensive precautions had been taken by her commanders to prevent loss of life in case of submarine attacks. Every passenger was trained to use life boats imemdiately leaving New York. The passengers and crew were instructed in getting in the life boats and how to manage them. Daily drills were held. When the ship put in the Irish sea every one put on a belt and wore it until danger was passed. No submarines were seen.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Louis Leedom wishes to thank her kind friends and neighbors for their help and sympathy during the illness and death of her daughter, Grace Amanda Leedom.

COMPTROLLER ASKS FOR STATEMENTS

Condition of Federal and State Banks Wanted

(BY UNITED PRESS)

Washington, June 29.—Comptroller of the currency today issued a call on all national banks for a statement of condition at the close of business on June 23rd.

Harrisburg, June 29.—State Bank Commissioner Smith today issued a call for a statement of condition of all state banking institutions and private banks in the state as of June 23rd.

ITALY AND TURKEY TO DECLARE WAR

Announcement Hourly Expected at European Capitols

(BY UNITED PESS)

London, June 29.—An open declaration of war between Turkey and Italy by one or teh other of those nations within a short time was assured today. The Italian ambassador to Turkey has recevied his passport and is preparing to leave Constantinople.

Plans have been completed for the Italian co-operation with the Allies fleet in the Dardanelles. Naba Bey, the Turkish ambassador, has already received his passport.

THAW PROMISES SURPRISE AT EARLY DAY OF TRIAL

Seems Confident That This Will Be His Last Effort to Regain His Liberty

(BY UNITED PRESS)

New York, June 29.— Harry K. Thaw told reporters just before court convened today, that he had a "startling surprise" to spring in his behalf soon. He would not go into detail. The cross examination of Dr. Charles Sancroft was resumed at the opening of the trial today and an attempt was made to bring out that Thaw was suffering from heredity insanity and not from a temporary brain storm when he killed Stanford White. "Thaw is not insane and never was insane. The night he killed White he was simply laboring under an over-indulgence in champagne," Sancrdoft declared. He stated that Thaw had a strog hatred for White. Dr. Sancroft who was a member of the New Hampshire commission taht examined Thaw, left the stand unshaken, after a four hours grilling and attacks on the members of Thaw*'s family and exposing of the skeleton of Stanford White's orgies with Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

PRESIDENT WILL NOT GO TO THE PANAMA-PACIFIC

Will Stay Close to Washington, and Keep His Eye on International Affairs

Washington, June 29.—It was admitted here today that President Wilson has practically abandoned the plan to visit the California exposition next fall. Even with peace in sight in Europe, it was stated that he would remain here in close touch with international affairs.

BELIEVES GERMANS HAVE LOST 700,000 IN GALICIA

London Times Correspondent Credits This Estimate to the Russians

(BY UNITED PRESS)

London, June 29.—The correspondent to the Times stated that the Russian armies in Galicia estimated today that Austro-Germans losses in Galicia since May 1st totalled 700,000. The usians are not at all down hearted because they were forced to retire, he reported.

CHICAGO STRIKE IS UNIQUE IN ANNALS OF LABOR TROUBLES

Perfect System Completely Ties Up 1,200 Miles of Railways For Two Short Days

People Cheerfully Adjust Themselves to New Conditions and Resurrect Ancient Vehicles to Carry Them to and From the Loop Section.

BY GEORGE R. HOLMES
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

Chicago, June 29.—Chicago's recent street car strike, the greatest one this nation has ever seen from the standpoint of effectiveness and the number of men involved, demonstrated two things conclusively—how completely a great city is at the mercy of one of its parts, and how the ingenuity and initiative of the American people comes forth with a smash and a bang and overcomes all obstacles.

For two days the second largest city in the country was tied up. Not a wheel turned on over 1200 miles of rails to carry a million workers to their places of employment. Yet Chicago was at its desk, or its counter or workbench the second morning on the specified time. When one takes into consideration the vast amount of territory covered by Chicago, it makes this feat stand out even more remarkable. Some people were fifteen and eighteen miles from their jobs. Yet they got there—and on time, too.

It was somewhat of a shock the first morning. True, there had been talk of a strike and tie-up, but with characteristic American unpreparedness, no arrangements had been made to "get down to work." So when Chicago rubbed the sleep from its eyes the first morning there was a great problem confronting it. A million jobs were waiting in the loop with a million workers from one to eighteen miles away from them. And no cars. Some walked. Some rushed frantically to the telephone to get a taxicab or a friend who had a car, some went out on the street and and hailed grocers wagons. The more fortunate hustled to the steam roads. But they all got there.

Getting home at night was the problem. There was a few elevated trains running carrying policemen, detectives, repoters and photographers, but the chances of stopping a brick with their heads didn't appeal to the Chicagoans. In the two days the elevated trains didn't carry over half a dozen passengers and those did it for the sensation because they got on knowing there was a strike.

That evening, from 4 to 7 o'clock, Chicago was a strange looking city. In the Loop district there was a veritible army of every kind of vehicle except a street car. The incessant screeching of automobile horns made a bedlam of noises. Big moving vans horse drawn, lined the curbings, each with a driver and a hawker.

Sandwiched in between the big horse and motor trucks were surreys, buggies, strange looking contraptions rescued from vehicle graveyards, and a scattering of farm wagons. They all got home somehow. It cost them all the way from five cents to five dollars, but they got there.

The next morning everybody was "set." Things went off as smoothly as clockwork. Chicago walked down to the corner and grabbed a bus with the same equanimity that it had grabbed a street car the week before When they reached the Loop, the newsboys calling the extras, announcing that the strike was over.

One of the most remarkable features of the whole thing was the good nature with which everybody took it. There was a spirit of adventure in going down town and not being sure how one was going to get home. They grinned at each other across the bus tops. Another thing—neighborliness was proven. The papers called on the people to be neighborly with their cars and they respondede loyally. Hardly an empty back seat was seen on the streets. Everybody was taking everybody else home and calling for them at night.

The "hawkers" helped a lot too. They joked the people into enjoying all sorts of discomforts. One was especially noteworthy. He was collecting fares, and as he went along he chanted in a nasal twang, "Dime fer driver, dime fer me, not a damn cent for the companee." A roar of laughter greeted him every time he finished.

But Chicago, nevertheless, is sincerely glad it is all over.

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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published every day except Sunday by the Progressive Publishing Company, Opera House Building, Clearfield, Pennsylvania

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One Year	$3.00	Three Months	.75
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Entered at the Post Office at Clearfield, Pennsylvania, as second class mail matter.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Averge Daily Circulation, January 1, 1915, to May 31, 1915.		2465
ANALYSIS:		
Borough of Clearfield by Carrier and R. F. D.,	1264	
Within 25 mile (shopping) radius in Clearfield County,	659	
Outside 25 mile radius, within County,	202	
Free list, exchanges, correspondents, in Clearfield County	82	
Total in the County,	2207	
Total, all classes outside County,	258	2465

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS is now a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, a national institution whose reports govern the sale of millions of dollars of advertising space annually. Upon the completion of the first official audit, a full detailed report will be published.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1915

Trouble with most men who can't keep up with the procession is that they get right in front of it.

A man never gets too big for his job. If he is that kind of a man the size of his job keeps on increasing.

Seems that the country is getting along amazingly well without the assistance of a certain Nebraskan.

[illegible] has invented a Wilson-Bryan highball. It consists of grape-juice with a dash of lemon, which creates discord.

Swatting the festive fly is good indoor practice for the tennis player. You can cut, smash, drive or lob, and back- hand work is a cinch.

Time for Bill Bryan and Vic Huerta to get chummy and exchange a few ounces of gold for bloody crosses or double crosses or something.

FOLLOWING THE MAN WITH THE BALL

It takes a fairly good sized man to make an intelligent follower. Give the job to a dub and the chances are that he will want to be leader or won't play. The big man realizes that an army of accomplishment must have privates in the ranks, and if the man at the head of the procession measures up to his job, the big man plays the part of the private with all the enthusiasm of one who is loyal to the cause he is serving and to the man at the helm.

All of which is by way of saying that in the plans of the chamber of commerce which are soon to be developed there are going to be one or two or maybe three places for generals, and a whole lot of room for privates, corporals, sergeants, and right on up to colonels which the rest of us must fill. And we must fill them, fill each place with just as much man as it will hold or as we can put in it. We must make every unit of the fighting force which is to be mustered to bring about the accomplishments of the things we need a fighting unit, thoroughly disciplined to carry out the orders of the commander, willing and eager for every task. We must bring to the council chamber not a feeling that we would better grace the head of the table, but the feeling that the man who is in the chair is but the embodiment of the idea we are to strive for, and not a weak moral to be measured by our own estimate of our own worth and ability. And above all remember that your ideas, your views, your opinions, expressed as the ideas and opinions of a private in the ranks, and not imposed as a lord of all creation, will be valuable in the deliberations of your fighting force.

The chamber of commerce is going to bite off a large order when its reorganization for the summer is completed. It has plans which look beyond the building of phantom smok estacks. It means to broaden out and be to the community the broad guaged institution it should be. It is going to reach out with its perfected organization and grapple with community problems which in the past have been ignored or sluffed over with easy indifference.

And the chamber of commerce is going to need men to follow the ball, regardless of who has it. It wants you and your active support, if you are a worker. It wants none the less the support of the nonworker, who can lend moral encouragement to the men who are doing things. Lastly, it wants the tolerance of the mighty men who could do the thing better if they went into it—but who don't go in. They can best serve by viewing with silent scorn the puny efforts of the willing workers—but scorn must be very silent to be effective.

FOURTH OF JULY PROGRAMME

Independence day celebration. Clearfield Pa., Sat July 3, 1915.

The Committee of the Clearfield Fire Dep't having charge of celebration have arranged the following programme and the events enumerated will be carried out as nearly as possible to the following schedule:

FORENOON

Bands will meet all incoming trains.

Band concerts in various parts of town previous to parade.

Reading Declaration of Independence from Court House steps at 10 o'clock.

At 10:30 sharp: Grand Civic Parade, Home and visiting Fire Departments with apparatus, fraternal organizations in regalia, and uniforms, Darktown Fire Brigade, Bands and Drum Corps.

Parade prizes: 1. Largest number of men [illegible] $15.00. 2. Largest Percentage of membership in line, [illegible]. 3. [illegible] appearing organization, $20.00. Organization coming [illegible] $20.00. To [illegible] prize [illegible] organization [illegible] present [illegible] list of membership. [illegible]

AFTERNOON AT PARK

Admission, Adults, 25c, Children under 15 years 15c, under 10 years, free.

1:30 P. M. Baseball, Curwensville vs Clearfield.

2:30 P. M. Five mile Motor Cycle race. First prize, $12.50, 2nd., prize, $7.50, 3rd., prize $5.00.

2:15 P. M. Boys Potato race, $3.00 purse.

2:30 P. M. Athletic events. One mile run, 100 yard dash, broad and high jumping, pole vault, discuss throwing, etc.

3:00 P. M. Horse race, best three heats in five to win.

3:30 P. M. GRAND BALOON ASCENSION AND PARACHUTE DROP.

4:00 P. M. Base ball. Winner of first game will play 3rd Ward team.

4:30 P. M., Famous High Diving Dog. Dog will leap from top of 50 foot ladder into tan of water on the ground.

5:00 P. M., Mule race.

7:00 P. M., Second Baloon ascension and parachute drop.

7:15 P. M., High Diving Dog.

Dancing at the Park Pavillion afternoon and evening. Music by the Gelekis.

Lunch, refreshments, ice cream, etc., at the grounds.

Today's Geographic Study of The Great European War Zone

Among the European towns that were before the war, but which a long continued hail of shells and explosives have swept away, is Dixmude, a months' long center of the Flander's battle theater. This city, as it was in 1914, is described in today's National Geographic Society statement:

"Dixmude, the melancholy little village of yesterday and the ruins of today, was once a brave, wealthy merchant city, with more than 30,000 inhabitants. In the days of its prosperity, it was a port for large ships, and the products of many countries filled its warehouses. In those days, it was a strongly walled and bastioned city, and its well-trained citizen soldiery knew how to uphold the honor of their thriving port upon the sluggish Yser. The German invaders, however, found no evidence of the old-time walls and fortifications, nor of any Yser quays.

"Dixmude, just before the war hastened the final process of its obliterations, was a decaying village of 1,100 people, with grass and weeds growing in its sleepy streets and in its large Grand Square, that square roomy enough to hold in comfort a mass meeting of twice the town's population. This large square, the splendid Church of St. Nicholas, that stood upon it, and some solid, old, stone houses, lining the crooked streets, remained to bear testimony to Dixmude's earlier importance.

"Much of the city's splendor was wiped out by the soldiers of Ghent and Bruges in the middle of the 16th century. During 1553, enemy troops burned 300 homes, the palatial guild and corporation halls and the chateau at Dixmude: Its walls and the palaces of its merchant princes were destroyed long before the present war.

"When Dixmude became one of the key positions in the Flander's campaign, it was a substantial quiet village. The martial and mercantile fame of the town had sped. Its Its chief renown was that of its superior butter and eggs, and that of the singing, or, better, trilling competitions of its blind finches. The natives snared these shy birds, and, that they might sing undisturbed by the presence of onlookers, they were blinded by the searing of their eyes with hot irons. These singing competitions between the birds were held on holidays, and the money prizes were distributed for the sweetest trilling. Accomplished birds often brought their owners large sums. More than 1,000 trills in one hour by one of these sightless little finches was a Dixmude record, and as proud a one to the burghers there as is a baseball pennent in an American city.

"The town was mediaeval in appearance. Many of the houses had windows screened by heavy, rust eaten iron bars, and heavy, one-piece, wooden shutters. Some of them were very ancient, and, thus, valuable memories of Europe's struggles. St. Nicholas Church, an imposing structure with a Gothic tower, was the town's principal boast, and its interior contained some exquisite ornamentation work, patterns carved in stone as delicate as rare, handmade lace. The altar screen was prized as one of Europe's marvels."

Here Is Good News for Stomach Victims

Some very remarkable results are being obtained by treating stomach, liver and intestinal troubles with pure vegetable oils, which exert a cleansing, soothing and purifying action upon the lower bowels, removing the obstruction of poisonous fecal matter and gases and preventing their absorption by the blood. This done, the food is allowed free passage from the stomach, fermentation ceases, and stomach troubles quickly disappear.

George H. Mayr, for twenty years a leading Chicago druggist, cured himself and many of his friends of stomach, liver and intestinal troubles of years' standing by this treatment, and so successful was the remedy he devised that it has since been placed in the hands of druggists all over the country, who have sold thousands of bottles.

Though absolutely harmless, the effect of the medicine is sufficient to convince any one of its remarkable effectiveness, and within 24 hours the sufferer feels like a new person. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

Bids Wanted

The Board of School Directors of the Borough of Curwensville, Pa., invite proposals for the construction of a four room brick school building. The plans and specifications will be ready about June 15th. Also separate proposals are asked for the electric wiring, for the plumbing and for the heating by steam with fan ventilation.

Contractors desiring to bid should apply for further information and for plans to the architect, Julian Millard, Altoona, Pa.

All bids must be in the hands of Secretary J. L. Leib by June 30th. 3tr

SOME SPECIAL VALUES in low shoes for men, women and children at A. D. Gould's.



Trade aplenty —telephone

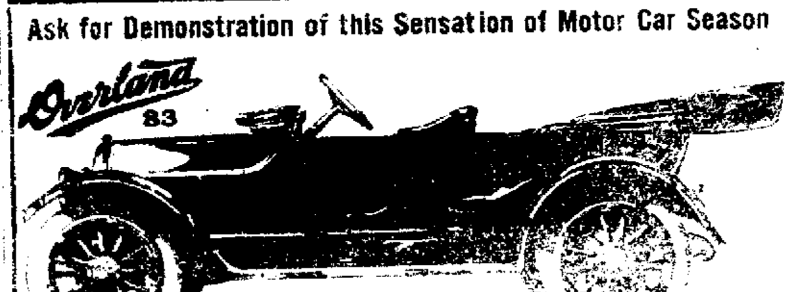
"It's in the wood," said the Senior Partner as he hung up his telephone receiver and glanced over the good, big order from a man in Blanktown, twenty-five miles away.

And the Bell toll calls made that day brought the business with a bang. *You* can put this same mighty arm to work for you.

Telephone toll costs amount to a very small percentage of your sales—a thousand or so places can be reached for *from ten cents toahalf dollar.*

Take a talk-trip

Ask for Demonstration of this Sensation of Motor Car Season



The New Model "83" Price $750

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Equipment Accessories, Repairs, Oil and Gasoline

CLASSIFIED ADS

First insertion 25c—each additional insertion 15c—for 25 words or less. Each additional word 1c per word per insertion.

POSITIONS WANTED

No charge will be made to persons applying for situations through these columns. Phone your want-ads.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general housework. No washing. Good pay. Apply Mrs. Singleton Bell, No. 9 West Front street. 6-25-tf.

WANTED—Babies to take care of by The Camp Fire girls. Any afternoon or evening. Apply Catherine Wallace, H. & C. phone, or Elizabeth Reed, Bell phone. 6-30.

WANTED—Man to sell trees, shrubs, roses, berry bushes. Permanent. Brown Brothers Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 6-25.

WANTED—Young married man wants work. Can run auto and do some repair work. A. J. H., 416 Daisy street. H. & C. phone 316-3.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper, in town or near town. Inquire Estey Pattyo, Woodland, Pa. 6-14-tf.

WANTED—Washing to do at home or will go to the house for any kind of days' work. Call H. & C. phone 241-2.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—150,000 feet of hemlock lumber suitable for all building purposes at very reasonable prices. See Dr. C. E. Chase 4 9tf.

FOR SALE—Old growth white pine shingles. W. D. Walker and Bro., Bigler, Pa. 6-25-tf.

Brick House for Sale

Corner Seventh and Dorey street. Concrete walk, curb and cellar. Electric light. 7 rooms and bath. For price and terms see Leslies F. Hopfer, 613 Dorey street. 5-21-tf

Automobile Tires—Our leader carries the same guarantee as the Diamond, Goodrich, Goodyear and Firestone. A new one if not satisfactory, instead of an adjustment. Parcels post delivery. 30x3 or 30x3 1-2 Plain $9, non-skid $10. A tube free with every pair. Sell all sizes.

Pope Agency, Grampian, Pa.

FOR RENT—Newly papered, 7 room house and bath, 3 1-2 squares from court house. Apply 212 Third street. 6-24-3t.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Prothonotary

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. MOORE, of Clearfield, as a candidate for prothonotary, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-11-tf

Register and Recorder

We are authorized to announce Ed. B. Chase, of Clearfield, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican primary election. 6-10-tf.

CELERY PLANTS

10c per hundred. Three varities "Winter Queen" "White as Snow" "Golden Self Blanching"

Liberal Reduction for Quantities

J. M. McDOWELL
319 Park Avenue

Safe Milk for Infants and Invalids

HORLICK'S

THE ORIGINAL

MALTED MILK

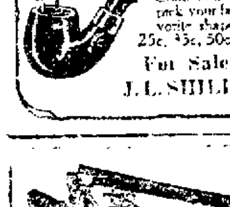
The Food-Drink for all Ages

Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. More healthful than tea or coffee.

Unless you say "HORLICK'S" you may get a substitute.

Get Behind a Wellington

and enjoy a really cool, dry, sweet smoke. The Wellington Pipe won't boil, won't get foul.



For Sale by
J. L. SHILLENN



JOHN PIFER,
Drilling Contractor
WELL DRILLING
[illegible] Prospecting a Specialty
CURWENSVILLE, PA.

The Clearfield National Bank

THE BRIDE'S ACCOUNT

The Household Account of the Bride will be heartily welcomed and greatly appreciated here. Permit us a bit of advice--start with a Bank Account for Household Expenses and you will make a safe and sane start toword connubial bliss

The Clearfield National Bank,
"The Bank of Service"

ROSS & WOODS ROSS & WOODS

We Recommend Heinz Cream of Tomato Soup Because Heinz Makes It



This shows our faith in the Heinz reputation, and it is backed by the superiority of their goods, made of the best materials money can buy, prepared under conditions unsurpassed for cleanliness, order and skill.

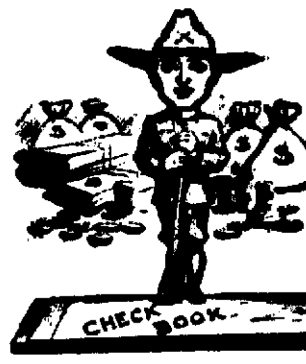
CANNED CORN. In this everyday seller we have prices and qualities to suit every one, 3 cans for 25c, 10c straight, 12 1-2 c and 15c can.

We have added a new brand, Whole-Kernal, natural corn, 15c can. Try a can you will be pleased with the flavor.

ROSS & WOODS

Market St., . . . Clearfield Pa.

Your Check Stands Guard



Against the loss and oftentimes the useless spending of your money. A Check on the Clearfield Trust Company will many times prove of much more than mere convenience. It will save you from possible loss. Ask us to illustrate how.

CLEARFIELD TRUST COMPANY
"CLEARFIELD'S PIONEER SAVINGS BANK"

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

A strawberry festival will be held in Mineral Springs park on Saturday evening, June 26th by the Ladies of the M. E. church. The public is cordially invited.

Don't Take Any Chances With Electric Wires

Don't listen to the cheap wireman: If he were a good wireman he would locate in business or work for some company.

Do your wiring once and do it right. It costs less in the long run.

CALL THE

Davis Electric Co.

Satisfaction Always Guaranteed
H. & C. Phone, No. 68x.
CLEARFIELD PA.

JACOBSON'S

Furniture, Rugs, Stoves and Household Goods

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POPULAR PRICES

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JACOBSON'S
212 REED STREET

SUGAR BOWL
NOW OPEN

Under New Management

All New Furnishings and a Fresh Stock of Goods.

Ice Cream Sodas, Candy, Fancy Drinks, Fruits, etc.

The Most Popular Place in Town

BARBER & TREMOS
Proprietors.

Make Our Store Your Headquarters

If your are particular about the way your clothes are cleaned pressed and repaired.

It pleases us to please you, as we overlook nothing in our desire to satisfy you.

May we have the opportunity to convince you.

Call Us H & C 104 We'll Call

Allen & Barthelomew
Dry Cleaners

CHICHESTER S PILLS



THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. [illegible] DIAMOND BRAND PILLS [illegible] Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "The Moving Finger," "The Prince of Sinners," "Anna, the Adventuress," etc

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production.

(Copyright, 1915, by Otis F. Wood.)

SYNOPSIS

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice **Macdougal**, the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just begun a life-and death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden hut in **Professor Ashleigh's** garden he has seen an ape skeleton and a living creature half monkey half man destroyed by fire. In his rooms have appeared black boxes containing notes signed by a pair of armless hands. Laura and Lenora, his assistants, suspect Craig, the professor's servant, of a double murder. The black boxes continue to appear in uncanny fashion. Craig captured escapes to Port Said. Quest and his party follow and beyond into the desert. They are captured by Mongars' group with Craig as their captive and turn him over to Inspector French in San Francisco. He escapes in a train wreck, outgenerals his pursuers and goes back to New York, where he dies while Quest is attempting to hypnotise him into confession.

FIFTEENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER XXXV

The first shock was over. Craig's body had been removed and the girls had taken Mary half stunned with grief to their room. French and Quest were left alone.

"That is some disappointment," the former remarked gloomily.

"It is a disappointment," Quest said, slowly, "which may clear the way to bigger things."

"What's in your mind now?" French inquired.

Quest shook his head.

"A turmoil. First of all, where is the professor?"

"Must have scooted right away home," French suggested. "He was looking pretty sick all the time. Guess it must have been a powerful shock for him, and he isn't so young as he used to be."

"Give me that paper of Craig's again," Quest asked.

The inspector produced the document from his inner pocket and Quest stretching it out upon his knee, read it word for word.

"'Never to communicate or to have anything to do with anyone of the name of Ashleigh,' eh?" he remarked, as he handed it back again. "Rather a queer provision, that, French."

"I've been thinking that myself," the inspector admitted.

Quest glanced at the clock.

"Well," he said, "if you're ready, inspector, we'll be getting along."

The two men drove to the outskirts of the city almost in silence. The professor's house seemed more than ever deserted as they drew up at the front door. They entered without ringing and crossed the hall towards the library. On the threshold Quest paused and held up his finger.

"Someone is in there," he whispered, stepping quickly forward. "Come!"

He threw open the door. The room was empty, yet both Quest and French were conscious of a curious conviction that it had been occupied within the last few seconds.

"Queer, but it seemed to me I heard someone," French muttered.

"I was sure of it," Quest replied.

They stood still for a moment and listened. The silence in the empty house was almost unnatural. Quest turned away with a shrug of the shoulders.

"At any rate," he said, "Craig's dying thoughts must have been truthful. Come!"

He led the way to the fireplace, went down on his knees and passed his hands over the bricks. The third one he touched shook. He tapped it—without a doubt it was hollow. With his penknife he loosened the mortar a little and drew it out easily. The back was open. Inside was the black box.

"Craig's secret at last!" French muttered, hoarsely. "Bring it to the light, quick!"

They were unemotional men, but the moment was supreme. The key to the mystery of these tragical weeks was there in their hands! Their eyes almost devoured those few hastily scrawled words buried with so much care.

See Page 62, January Number, American Medical Journal, 1905.

They looked at one another. French repeated vaguely this most commonplace of messages. As the final result of their strenuous enterprise these cryptic words seemed pitifully inadequate. Quest's face darkened. He crumpled the paper in his fingers.

"There must be some meaning in this," he muttered. "It can't be altogether a fool's game we're on. Wait!"

He moved towards a table which usually stood against the wall but which had obviously been dragged out recently into the middle of the room. It was covered with bound volumes. Quest glanced at one and exclaimed softly.

"American Medical Journal, 1905! French, there's something in this message after all!"

He turned over the pages rapidly. Then he came to a stop. Page 61 was there; page 62 had been neatly removed with a pair of scissors.

"The professor!" he cried. "The professor's been at work here!"

The two men stood looking at one another across the table. Strange thoughts were framing themselves in the brains of both of them. Then there came a startling and in its way a dramatic interlude. Through the empty house came the ringing of the electric bell from the front door, shrill and insistent. Without a moment's hesitation Quest hurried out and French followed him. On the doorstep was another surprise. Lenora and Laura were there, the former carrying a small black bound volume.

"Don't be ... " Lenora begged, quickly. "We just had to come. Look! We picked this up underneath the chair where Craig was sitting. It must have slipped from his pocket. You see what is written on it?—Diary of John Craig."

Quest took it in his hand.

"Say, this ought to be interesting," he remarked. "Come along."

They passed into the library. French lingered behind for a moment and caught them up just as they were opening the book underneath the electric lamp.

"See here what I've found!" he exclaimed. "It was just by the side of the wall there. Where's that magazine?"

He spread out the piece of paper—it fitted exactly into the empty space. They all read together.

Professor Ashleigh, after being bitten by the anthropoid, rapidly developed hydrophobia of a serious nature. After treatment with a new serum the patient was relieved of the hydrophobic symptoms, but to my horror this mild mannered, humane man seems possessed at times of all the characteristics of the brutal anthropoid—cunning thievery brutality. I do not know what may come of this. I hesitate to put even these words on to paper. I am doubtful as to what course, in the interests of humanity, I ought to take.

(Signed) JAMES MERRILL, M. D.

Editor's Note—Just as we go to press, a cable announces the terrible death of Doctor Merrill, the writer of the above notes. He was attacked by wild animals whilst alone in a South American jungle, and torn to pieces.

There was a queer little silence among the company. No one seemed inclined for speech. They looked at one another in dumb wondering horror. Then Quest drew a penknife from his pocket and with a turn of his wrist forced the lock of the diary. They all watched him with fascinated eyes. It was something to escape from their thoughts. They leaned over as he spread the book out before him. Those first two sentences were almost in the nature of a dedication.

For ten years I have protected my master, Prof. Edgar Ashleigh, at the cost of my peace of mind, my happiness, my reputation. This book, even though it be too late to help me, shall clear my reputation.

Quest closed the volume.

"French," he decided, "we must find the professor. Will you have your men search the house and grounds immediately?"

The inspector left the room like a dazed man. They could hear him giving orders outside.

"The next page," Lenora begged. "Just one page more!"

Quest hesitated for a moment. Then he turned it over. All three read again.

Ten years of horror, struggling all the while to keep him from that other self, that thing of bestiality, to keep his horrible secret from the world, to cover up his crimes, even though their shadow should rest upon me. Now Sanford Quest has come. Will this mean discovery?

"Another page," Quest said. "Don't you see where it is leading us? We have the truth here. Wait!"

He strode hastily to the door. French and one of the plain clothes men were descending the stairs.

"Well?" Quest asked breathlessly.

"The professor is not in the house," French reported. "We are going to search the grounds."

Quest returned to the library. Lenora clung to his arm. The diary lay still upon the table.

Quest opened the volume slowly. Again they all read together.

The evil nature is growing stronger every day. He is developing a sort of ferocious cunning to help him in his crimes. He wanders about in the dark, wearing a black velvet suit with holes for his eyes, and leaving only his hands exposed. I have watched him come into a half darkened room and one can see nothing but the hands and the eyes; sometimes if he closes his eyes, only the hands.

"Mrs. Rheinholdt," Quest muttered.

The door was suddenly opened and French entered.

"Beaten," he exclaimed, "clear."

"You haven't found him?" Quest asked.

French shook his head.

"We've searched every room, every cupboard, every scrap of the cellar in the place," he announced. "We've been into every corner of the grounds, searched it all backwards and forwards. There's no sign of the professor."

Quest pocketed the diary.

"You're perfectly certain that he's not in this house or anywhere upon the premises?"

"Certain sure!" French replied.

Quest shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, we'd better get back," he said.

They were on the point of starting, the chauffeur with his hand upon the starting handle, French with the steering wheel of the police car already in his hand. And then the little party seemed suddenly turned to stone. For a few breathless seconds not one of them moved. Out into the ... night air came the echoes of a hideous, inhuman, bloodcurdling scream. Quest was the first to recover himself. He leaped from his seat and rushed back across the empty hall into the study, followed a little way behind by French and the others. At ... the window which led into the garden stood slightly ajar. The professor, with his hand on the back of a chair, was staring at the fireplace, shaking as though with some horrible ague, his face distorted, his body curiously hunched up. He seemed suddenly to have dropped his humanity, to have fallen back into the world of some strange creatures. He heard their footsteps but he did not turn his head. His hands were stretched out in front of him as though to keep away from his sight some hateful object.

"Stop him!" he cried. "Take him away! It's Craig—his spirit! He came to me in the garage, he followed me through the grounds, he mocked at me when I hid in the tree. He's there now, kneeling before the fireplace. Why can't I kill him! He is coming. Stop him someone!"

No one spoke or moved; no one indeed had the power. Then at last Quest found words.

"There is no one in the room, professor," he said, "except us."

The sound of a human voice seemed to produce a strange effect. The professor straightened himself, shook his head, his hands dropped to his side, ghastly pale, but his smile was once more the smile of the amiable naturalist.

"My friends," he said, "forgive me. I am very old, and the events of these last few hours have unnerved me. Forgive me."

He groped for a moment and sank into a chair. Quest fetched a decanter and a glass from the sideboard, poured out some wine and held it to his lips. The professor drank it eagerly.

"My dear friend," he exclaimed, "you have saved me. I have something to tell you, something I must tell you at once, but not here. I loathe this place. Let me come with you to your rooms."

"As you please," Quest answered calmly.

He gripped Quest's arm. In silence they passed from the room, in silence they took their places once more in the automobiles, in silence they drove without a pause to Quest's rooms. The professor made his way at once to his favorite easy chair, threw off his overcoat and leaned back.

"Quest," he pronounced, "you are the best friend I have in my life! It is you who have rid me of my great burden. Tell me—help me a little with my story—have you read that page from the Medical Journal which Craig has kept locked up all these years?"



The Professor Sat There Like a Figure of Stone.

"We have all read it," Quest replied.

"It was forged," the professor declared firmly, "forged by Craig. All the years since he has blackmailed me. I have been his servant and his tool. I have been afraid to speak. At last I am free of him. Thank God!"

"Craig, after all," French muttered.

Lenora stood a little apart with a faint frown upon her forehead. She touched Quest on the shoulder.

"Mr. Quest," she murmured, "he is lying!"

Quest turned his head. His lips scarcely moved.

"What do you mean?" he whispered.

"He is lying," Lenora insisted. "I tell you there's another creature there, something we don't understand. Let me bring the electro-thought transference apparatus; let us read his mind. If I am wrong I will go down on my knees and beg for forgiveness."

Quest nodded. Lenora hastened to the farther end of the room, snatched the cloth from the instrument and wheeled down the little mirror with its coils and levers. The professor watched her. Slowly his face changed. The benevolence faded away; his teeth for a moment showed in something which was almost a snarl.

"You believe me?" he cried, turning to Quest. "You are not going to try that horrible thing on me—Professor Lord Ashleigh? I am all broken up. I am not fit for it. Look at my hands, how they shake."

"Professor," Quest said, sternly, "we are surrounded by the shadow of some terrible deeds for which as yet there is no explanation. I do not say that we mistrust you, but I ask you to submit to this test."

"I refuse," the professor replied harshly.

"And I insist," Quest muttered.

The professor drew a little breath. He sat back in his chair ... became still, his lips were drawn close together. Lenora ... the machine and with deft fingers ... adjusted the ... on one side ... himself ... the ... chair. The professor sat there ... of ... silence ... was ... at the ... of ... clock ... [illegible]



"He Is Dead!" Quest Declared

... back in the chair. The tense set control had passed from his features, his lips twitched. Simultaneously the mirror for a moment was clouded—then slowly a picture, grim it still, ered outline and substance. There was a jungle, strange tall trees and undergrowth so thick that it reached to the waists of the two men who were slowly making their way through it. One was the professor, clearly recognizable under his white sun helmet, the other a stranger to all of them. Suddenly they stopped. The latter had crept a yard or so ahead, his gun raised to his shoulder, his eyes fixed upon some possible object of pursuit. There was a sudden change in the professor. They saw him seize his gun by the barrel and whirl it above his head. He seemed suddenly to lose his whole identity. He crouched on his haunches, almost like an animal, and sprang at the other's throat. They could almost hear the snarl from his lips as the two men went down together into the undergrowth. The picture faded away.

"Doctor Merrill!" Lenora faltered. "Then it was not wild beasts which killed him."

Almost immediately figures again appeared in the mirror. There was a small passage which seemed to lead from the back entrance of a house, the professor with a black mantle. Craig followed him pleading expostulating. They saw the conservatory for a minute and then blackness. The professor was leaning against a marble basin. There was nothing to be seen of him but his eyes and hands. They saw him listen for a moment or two in cold, unresponsive silence, then stretch out his hand and push Craig away. The picture glowed and faded and glowed again. Then they saw through the gloom the figure of a woman approach, a diamond necklace around her neck. They saw the hands steal out and encircle her throat—and then more darkness, silence, obscurity. The mirror was empty once more.

"Mrs. Rheinholdt's jewels!" Lenora cried. "What next? Oh! my God, what next?"

Their eyes ached with the strain, but there was not one of them who could even glance away from the mirror. It was Quest's study which slowly appeared then. The Salvation Army girl was there talking to the professor. They saw him leave her, they saw him look back from the door, a strange evil glance. Then the secretary entered and spoke to her. Once more the door opened. The hands were there, stretching and reaching, a paperweight gripped in the right hand fingers. They saw it raised above the secretary's head, they saw the other hand take the girl by the throat and push her towards the table. A wild scream broke from Lenora's lips. Quest wavered for a moment. The picture faded out.

"Oh, stop it!" Lenora begged. "Haven't we seen enough? We know the truth now. Stop it or I shall die!"

The criminologist made no reply. His eyes were still fixed upon the professor, who showed some signs of returning consciousness. He was gripping at his collar. He seemed to have difficulty with his breathing. Quest suddenly braced himself. He pushed Lenora back.

"One more," he muttered. "There's something growing in his mind. I can feel it. Wait!"

Again they all turned towards the mirror. They saw the hallway of Ashleigh house, the pictures upon the walls; they could almost feel the quiet silence of night. They saw the professor come stealing down the stairs. He was wearing the black velvet suit with the cowl in his hand. They watched him pause before a certain door, draw on the cowl and disappear. Through the opening they could see Lord Ashleigh asleep in bed, the moonlight streaming through the open window across the counterpane. They saw the professor turn with a strange terrible look in his face and close the ... Lenora ... into sobs ... shrieked ... [illegible] ... himself with the calm dignity of the scientist.

"The end of our struggle, I presume?" he said to Quest, pointing to the metal band. "You will at least admit that I have shown you fine sport."

No one answered him. Even Quest had barely yet recovered himself. The professor shrugged his shoulders.

"I recognize, of course," he said gravely, "that this is the end. A person in extremis has privileges. Will you allow me to write just a matter of twenty lines at your desk?"

Silently Quest assented. The professor seated himself in the swing chair, drew a sheet of paper towards him, dipped the pen in the ink and began to write. Then he turned around and reached for his own small black bag which lay upon the table. Quest caught him by the wrist.

"What do you want out of that, professor?" he inquired.

"Merely my own pen and ink," the professor expostulated. "If there is anything I detest in the world, it is violet ink. And your pen too, is execrable. As they are to be the last words I shall leave to a sorrowing world, I should like to write them in my own fashion. Open the bag for yourself, if you will. You can pass me the things out."

Quest opened the bag, took out a pen and a small glass bottle of ink. He handed them to the professor, who started at once more to write. Quest watched him for a moment and then turned away to French. The professor looked over his shoulder and suddenly bared his wrist. Lenora seized her employer by the arm.

"Look!" she cried. "What is he going to do?"

Quest swung around, but he was too late. The professor had dug the pen into his arm. He sat in his chair and laughed as they all hurried towards him. Then suddenly he sprang to his feet. Again the change came into his face which they had seen in the mirror. French dashed forward towards him. The professor snarled, seemed about to spring, then suddenly once more stretched out his hands to show that he was helpless and handed to Quest the paper upon which he had been writing.

"You have nothing to fear from me," he exclaimed. "Here is my last message to you, Sanford Quest. Read it—read it aloud. Always remember that this was not your triumph, but mine."

Quest held up the paper. They all read. The professor's letters were carefully formed, his handwriting perfectly legible.

You have been a clever opponent, Sanford Quest, but even now you are to be cheated. The wisdom of the ages outreaches yours, outreaches it and triumphs.

Quest looked up quickly.

"What the devil does he mean?" he muttered.

The professor's arms shot suddenly above his head. Again that strange animal look convulsed his features. He burst into a loud unnatural laugh.

"Mean, you fool?" he cried, holding out his wrist, which was slowly turning black. "'Poisoned!' That is what it means!"

They all stared at him. Quest seized the ink bottle, revealed the false top and laid it down again with a little exclamation. Then before they could realize it the end came. The professor lay, a crumpled up heap, upon the floor.

* * * * * * *

Quest swung round in his chair as French entered the room and held out his left hand.

"Glad to see you, French. Help yourself to a cigar."

"I don't know as I want to smoke this morning just at present, thank you," French replied.

"Nothing wrong, eh?"

"The fact of it is," French explained, "I should like a few words with Miss Laura."

Quest laughed shortly.

"Why on earth couldn't you say so?" he observed. "Never ... bashful before, inspector. She's ... the laboratory. I'll ring for someone ... or ... the ..."

Quest ... then ... his new secretary ... almost at once.

"Take ... up to the laboratory," Quest directed. "See ... later, French."

"Yes—per... the in..."

... car with ... down ... to-

"My Dear Inspector:

"I am taking this opportunity of letting you know that out of deference to the wishes of the woman I hope soon ... during the hazardous and nerve-racking profession of criminology for a safer and happier career. You will have therefore, to find help elsewhere in the future.

"With best wishes. Yours,

"SANFORD QUEST."

He left the sheet of paper upon the desk and ringing the bell sent for Lenora. She appeared in a few moments and came over to his side.

"What is it, Mr. Quest?" she asked.

He gave her the letter without remark. She read it through and turning slowly around looked at him expectantly.

"How's that seem to you?" he asked, reaching out his hand for a cigar.

"Very sensible indeed," she replied.

"It's no sort of life this for a married man," Quest declared. "You



The Sound of a Human Voice Seemed to Produce a Strange Effect.

agree with me there, don't you, Lenora?"

"Yes!" she admitted, a little faintly.

The secretary entered the room, helped Quest on with his coat and handed him his hat.

"If you are quite ready, Lenora."

"Ready!" she exclaimed. "Where are we going?"

Quest sighed.

"Fancy having to explain all these things!" he said, taking her arm. "I just want you to understand, Lenora, that I've waited—quite long enough. Parkins," he added, turning to his secretary, "if anyone calls just say that my wife and I will be back early in the afternoon. And you'd better step upstairs to the laboratory and give my compliments to Inspector French, and say that I hope he and Miss Laura will join us at Delmonico's for luncheon at one o'clock."

"Very good, sir," the man replied.

Lenora's face was suddenly transformed. She passed her arm through Quest's. He stooped and kissed her as he led her towards the door.

"You understand now, don't you?" he whispered, smiling down at her.

"I think so," she admitted, with a little sigh of content.

THE END

UNION CITY VICTIM REGAINED HEALTH

Mr. Martinran Finds Good Health After Using Wonderful Remedy.

C. Martinran of 42 Graves street, Union City, Pa., after long suffering from ailments of the stomach and the digestive tract, took Mayr's Wonderful Remedy with the most remarkable results.

The suffering of years was ended with the first dose.

Mr. Martinran's experience is told in a letter—written a year after taking the remedy, thus proving the permanent nature of the benefits. He wrote:

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Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.

QUIT MEAT WHEN KIDNEYS BOTHER

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder troubles you.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

SPECIAL

All our Boy's Russian Wash Suits, sizes 3 to 8 years, were $1.00 to $3.00. Closing the lot out at only 50c EACH

75 Boy's Cashmere Serge and Worsted Suits, sizes 8 to 17 years, regular price $5.00, $6.00 $8.00, $10.00. We are closing the lot at $2.95 EACH

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In order to give everyone a chance to see just how good this butter is, we have arranged with Mr. Weaver to allow us to sell this most excellent butter the balance of this month at a greatly reduced price 32c the pound.

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We Will Celebrate The 4th by Closing Monday, 5th

Store Open All Day Saturday and Evening



New Summer Frocks, Special $5.95

Every one of these dresses is worth from $7.50 to $15.00. Quite a number of the selfsame styles that sold here recently for considerably more. We bought these dresses way under price, somebody is losing money on them, but you are getting one of the biggest values offered at this price, $5.95. Coming just at the moment when frocks for the Fourth and vacation are in order—they are doubly desirable.

Sheer summer voiles in stripes, polka dots and figures, in all the approved colorings, not forgetting the much-called-for black and whites.

Practical tailored linens in natural color and white, smartly belted and pocketed. The scarcity of linens makes the low price all the more remarkable.

Quaint beruffled gowns and demure white Puritan collars; dressy little bolero effects. candy stripes girdled and piped with contrasting satin; oyster white voiles with big peacock dots and Premet cording; figured voiles with girdle and border of tub proof taffeta and full plaited skirt; a lavender checked crepe that is an exact copy in style of one of our high priced models—all these and many more are yours to choose from at $5.95. You won't have to look long to find the dress of your ideals.

Think of what it would cost to have them made, not counting the cost o material, and you will get some idea of how extraordinary low the price is.

The illustration shows five of the models, others are on display in our large show window and today we have a dozen more pretty ones to show you in the Ready-to-Wear department.

Going Away The 4th ?



Sale of Traveling Bags and Suit Cases

The sale planned for this last week in June is our most important "Baggage" Sale of the year, coming just before the Fourth and Vacation time. The lowered prices will be of utmost importance to many of our patrons.

Inexpensive Bags and Suit Cases

14, 16 and 18-inch Matting Bags, special, at 50c
24-inch Matting Suit Cases, special, at 79c
14-inch Black Keratol Bags, special at $1.50
16-inch Black Keratol Bags, special at $1.75
18-inch Black Keratol Bags, special at $2.00

24-inch Tan Keratol Cases $1.00
24-inch Black Keratol Cases $1.50

In addition there are all leather and leather lined cases and bags from $3.50 up to $10.00 each.

In fact we're ready to provide you with the right baggage for any trip—from the little one of over the Fourth, or the big trip to the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Richard D. Barlow and Edward Rosch left this morning on their motorcycles for Brooklyn, where they will spend a few weeks visiting their homes.

Mrs. George Irwin and two sons, of Norristown, are visiting Ellis Irwin.

Howard Scott, assistant superintendent of the Beech Cheek division of the N. Y. C., made a trip from Jersey Shore to Cherry Tree, yesterday accompanied by Mr. Bullock, of Clearfield.

Doctor Flegal of Karthaus came to Clearfield on business this morning.

Harold I. Flegal, of Clearfield, left yesterday to attend the funeral of his cousin, Dane C. Van Sice, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C Van Sice, of Sabula, who was kicked by a horse Saturday evening and sustained injuries which resulted in his death a few hours later. The funeral is to be held this afternoon.

W. V. Confer, of Osceola, who is at the Clearfield hospital, is improving after a long illness.

Statement of the
COUNTY NATIONAL BANK,
of Clearfield, Pa.

At the close of business June 23, 1915 (Condensed from its report to the Comptroller of the Currency.)

RESOURCES

Investments, less demand loans		$3,028,027.43
Overdrafts		4,626.55
United States Bonds,		510,520.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		49,622.86
Due from United States Treasurer		25,000.00

CASH RESOURCES

Cash on hand	$169,637.69	
Due from Banks,	307,195.31	
Demand Loans on Collateral	169,974.75	$646,807.75
Total		$4,264,604.59

LIABILITIES

Capital stock,	$500,000.00	
Surplus and Net Profit	635,167.41	1,135,167.41
Circulation		498,000.00
Due from banks		6,037.37
Dividends unpaid,		134.87
Deposits		2,625,264.94
Total		$4,264,604.59

DIRECTORS

Fred G. Betts, Clearfield, Pa.
H. F. Bigler, Clearfield, Pa.
A. L. Forcey, Bigler, Pa.
H. L. Forcey, Clearfield, Pa
John Kennard, Clearfield, Pa.
Jas. A. McPherson, Clearfield, Pa.
W. C. Miller, Clearfield, Pa.
Jas. P. O'Laughlin, Clearfield, Pa.
W. B. Potter, Karthaus, Pa.
H. B. Powell, Clearfield, Pa.
A B. Shaw, Clearfield, Pa.
A K. Wright, Clearfield, Pa.

Statement of the
CLEARFIELD NATIONAL BANK
Clearfield, Pa.

Condensed from its report to the Comptroller of the Currency.
June 23, 1915

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts	$928,373.41
Overdrafts	501.50
United States Bonds,	201,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	198,475.00
Bank Building,	49,642.79
Due from Banks,	78,540.20
Cash on hand	74,785.65
Total	$1,531,318.55

LIABILITIES:

Due Depositors	$892,719.99
Due to banks	2,527.66
Dividends unpaid	12,060.00
Circulation	200,000.00
Undivided profits	24,010.90
Surplus Fund,	200,000.00
Capital Stock,	200,000.00
Total	$1,531,318.55

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.
H. S. Whiteman, Jr., Vice President and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Singleton Bell William I. Betts,
John Dimeling, W. P. Hopkins,
James Mitchell, Thomas H. Murray,

DEATH OF CHILD

Lona Lillian, the two year old daughter of Lois Graffius, died at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Graffius, on Clearfield street, on Friday morning June 25, at 9:30 o'clock of diphtheria and membrane croup.

Her death was a shock to the family and friends. The little girl took sick Thursday morning.

A heart broken mother and grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Graffius mourn her loss.

The privatet funeral services were held at the home of the Graffius' on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, conducted by Rev. B. F. Hummel, pastor of the United Brethern church. Interment at Hill Crest Cemetery.

She is gone, your fair sweet blossom,
Cherished with such loving pride,
And your household light is shaded,
And your hearts are sorely tried.

Your flower is just transplanted,
In that far off land on high;
Yes, your little lamb was wanted,
In that home beyond the sky.

Oh, she was so pure and lovely,
Yes, too pure on earth to stay.
God only lent her for awhile;
He then called your babe away;

Let this hope your hearts now comfort,
You will see your child once more,
You will meet your little Lona,
When you reach the golden shore.

Contributed

JUDGE RUPEL REPORTED ILL WITH PNEUMONIA

Judge Bell May Go to Sommerset to Try Cases

It is reported that Judge Rupel of Sommerset who was in Clearfield sitting on several cases about a week agt is very ill with pneumonia, and that Judge Bell will be called to Somerset next week to hear some cases in Judge Rupel's place which are very important and which involve large sums of money.

DUBOIS ATTORNEY TO MARY DUBOIS GIRL

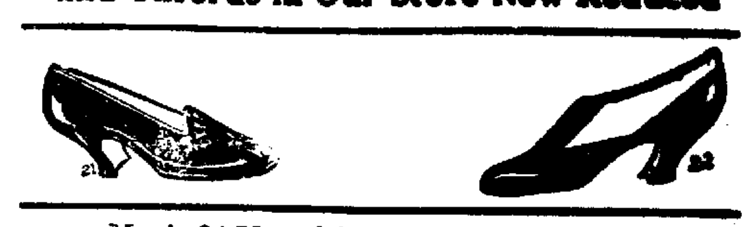
E. G. Boose the well known DuBois lawyer has taken out a marriage license at the Register and Recorders office. The girl of his choice is Miss Maude Moore of DuBois. The wedding will be a quiet affair and will take place at the home of Miss Moore in DuBois.

Subscribe for the Progress.

All Low Shoes Reduced



Every Pair of Men's and Women's Pumps and Oxfords in Our Store Now Reduced



Men's $4.50 and $5.00 Oxfords, at $4.00
Men's $4.00 Oxfords, at.........$3.50
Men's $3.50 Oxfords, at.........$2.69
Women's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 Pumps, at $1.98
Women's $3.50 and $4.00 Pumps now $2.98
White Canvas Pumps and Shoes for Women, at $1.98

Barefoot Sandals at reduced prices. Our prices on all Tennis Goods are the very lowest.

Brown's Boot Shop

CLEARFIELD, PA.

Clearfield R F D No. 2

Good evening'! Some weather this; it will rain after the Fourth.

Fred Bumgardner has moved from Woodland to Paradise.

Now as it is known that the state road through Paradise is a "fizzle," we hope the supervisors will get busy and put it in decent traveling shape.

For the sake of the community's health we wish to call attention to something that should be corrected at once. It is the open ditch that carries the sewage fro mthe hospital vault.. We have never seen it but people living near there say there is a spring at or near the vault, causing it to overflow constantly and we say the sewage every day where it crosses the old mill road and if any one doubts its nature let them pass that way. It is a farce to clean the "motes" within the borough when just at its edge, we ignore the "beam." Residents near there say they have protested and have been ignored. We wonder why?

WANTED—Women to make dust caps. Will buy entire output. Big profits. No canvassing. Material furnished any distance. Pleasant, steady employment. Stamp for reply. Union Mfg and Supply Co., Kokomo, Ind. 7-8

306 Market Street POLLACK'S BARGAIN STORE "The People's Store" **Near Third Street**

Fourth of July Specials

From now until July 4th we have marked at special prices, the following articles as well as many others now in demand that we cannot mention. Call at our store and examine the numerous articles, and compare prices and quality.

Hand Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks

We have now on hand a fine assortments of Hand Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks that are marked special at this time. If you are in need of a Hand Bag or Suit case, you should see our stock before buying elsewhere, as you can save from one to three dollars by buying here

HAND BAGS

Regular $2 Hand Bags, special at $1.25, $1.50
Genuine Cow Hide and English Seal Leather Hand Bags, $7 value, $4.50, $5.50

SUIT CASES

Regular $1.50 and $2 Suit Cases, 79c to $1.39
Geuuine Leather Suit Cases, $3.50 and $5.50 values, special at $3.00 and $4.50

TRUNKS

Trunks--For all occasions--all sizes and styles, special from . $2.50 to $6.00

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Men'e Dress Hose at . . . 8c
Men's Handkerchiefs at . . . 4c
Men's Silk Nesktiea at . . . 22c
Also a special line of S and S Work and Dress Shirts

You will find among the numerous articles needed for the 4th, Straw Hats, Silk Hose, Caps, Shoes and Oxfords, Play Shoes and Sandals, and many others marked special for this occasion.



RELATIVES WILL HELP YOUNG WASHINGTONIAN

Man Charged With Attempting Life of His Father-in-Law

(BY UNITED PRESS)

[illegible] June 29.—Relatives of [illegible] came to this city [illegible] the defense [illegible] of Plainfield, Ohio, an uncle of the accused lawyer, talked to his nephew for a time this morning. Later he told the newspaper reporters that he believed young Forney was not responsible mentally and that his defense would be had on the plea of insanity. George McHenry, the waiter arrested in connection with the case, was identified today by William Morris, cashier of the hotel Anderson, as one of the two men who came to the Anderson the day before the assault [illegible] Forney is said to be the man who was with McHenry at this time.

A SURPRISE PARTY

Mrs. James Farrel gave a pleasant surprise to her mother, Mrs. M. L. Smith, at her home on Sixth street, Friday evening, June 25, the occasion being the sixty [illegible] of which she is a member.



Now is the time to think about Screens for your windows and doors. Anticipating your wants, we have laid in a stock of standard requirements. Better measure your doors and windows now and let us have your order so that you will have them ready to put in when you are ready for them.

H. & C. Phone 86
Bell Phone 3-J

WM. F. POWELL,

23 S. Second Street,
Clearfield, Penna.

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